

THE CALCUTTA JOURNAL,

OF

Politics and General Literature.

VOL. VI.]

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1822

[No. 265]

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

—49—

Politics of Europe.

Spanish Constitution.—That a deep laid plan has been formed by the present French Ultra Government, in concurrence with Ferdinand and his advisers to overturn the Spanish Constitution, appears but more and more evident every day. No one could mistake the purposes which the Cordon Sanitaire were intended to promote. The arts resorted to in the commencement of the French Revolution, and which were but too successful in Piedmont and Naples, have also been tried in Spain. We allude more particularly to the attempts to obtain suffrages in favour of a Constitution of two Chambers in preference to their present constitution. While the Priests and inquisitors apply themselves to the fund of bigotry still existing in the nation, the Aristocratic party seeks for recruits in another quarter by holding out this Constitution. However, the discoveries recently made will, no doubt, impress on the minds of all good Spaniards, the necessity of union; and the energetic measures which have been adopted may be considered a favourable augury.

The Spaniards must, we should think, be convinced at last of the indispensable necessity of having an Executive in the interest of the nation. It is impossible to convert a Bigot and a Despot into a Constitutional King. The attempt has uniformly failed. They ought, therefore, at once to make a present of the House of Bourbon to any country which covets them, and supply their deficiencies from some other quarter.

Court Preacher.—The Abbe Frayssinous, Court Preacher of the King of France, and lately raised to the Episcopal dignity, is to be placed at the head of Public Instruction. This destination gives great offence to M. Delalot, who expected the place, as the reward of his exertions in bringing in the present ministry. Lest our readers should suppose that liberality had any thing to do with this new destination, we shall allow the Bishop to describe himself, by laying before them an extract from his Fourth Conference on Public Education, on the 14th Feb. 1819:—

"It is a great question, said he, whether ignorance is not much more beneficial to the common man than an education which should diffuse more generally fundamental instruction. Such more general diffusion of elementary education among the people would only be productive of danger; we should give the common man a distaste for useful labour, without making him thereby better and more docile. If we should teach the people to read and write, they might become a people of arguers (*raisonneurs*), and be withdrawn from religion and obedience."

Such is the man whom the King of France chooses for his preacher, and whom the government are now placing at the head of the education of the country. But the doctrine is not confined to France. It is acted on by the whole body of the Holy Alliance; and it has been audaciously promulgated even in this intelligent country. We see every where partisans of the infamous system which would reduce the bulk of mankind to the condition of the brutes that perish.

Naples.—The Despot of Naples, according to an article from Basle, is recruiting in Switzerland for substitutes to the Austrians.

Holland and Belgium.—An article from the Hague in the *Journal des Debats*, gives a gloomy view of the union between Hol-

land and Belgium. The late law enacting a new system of personal contributions was carried by 54 members against 51. All the former but 6 were Dutch, and all the latter but 4 were Belgians; and if two Belgian members had not been absent from illness, the law would only have been carried by one. "This result," it is to be observed, "of one of the most important discussions, is therefore a new and striking proof of the political and moral schism more and more violent every day, which separates from one another the two parts of this kingdom, created by the Congress of Vienna." It must be owned the Congress of Vienna committed rather an oversight here. The High Allies should not have burdened these provinces with the incumbrance of a Constitution, but have delivered them over to some Despot, in the manner in which the Rhenish provinces were given to Prussia, and then we should have heard nothing of discontent. According to their system, the discontent which cannot find a vent is equivalent to content.

Duty of a King.—Campbell, the traveller, when quitting one of the Sandwich Islands, had the following conversation with the King:—"He then desired me to give his compliments to King George. I told him that, though born in his dominions, I had never seen King George; and that even in the city where he lived, there were thousands who had never seen him. He expressed much surprise at this, and asked if he did not go about amongst his people, to learn their wants, as he did. I answered, that he did not do it himself, but that he had men who did it for him! Tamaahmaah shook his head at this, and said that other people would never do it so well as he could himself."

The Good Pastor.—"Boni Pastoris est tondere pecus."—The will of the late Archbishop of Armagh has just been proved by his widow under two hundred and twenty thousand pounds. This is his Grace's personal property merely. What his real estate may be, we are unable to say, but doubtless the Shepherd was not without fields and pens. Whatever the distress of Ireland, certain spiritual graziers there appear to have no cause of complaint. However, it would seem that scripture is occasionally tortured in that quarter (perhaps in others), and the text "feed my sheep," corruptly read "feed on my sheep," which alone can account for what (using Burke's expression) we may call most excellent "tallowing in the caul and kidneys"—the flock can boast nothing like it. There is no reason to feel any alarm about the strict orthodoxy of his Grace's successor—in this sort of sheep walk; he will, it is presumed, follow his predecessor "*passibus aequis*." The stamp to the probate was £2000; a small slice, which, coming to the revenue, is the public's share of this fat thing.

French Elections.—The French elections are now nearly over and the result affords a striking proof of the abominable fraud practised upon the people under the name of a representation. The Chamber of Deputies consists of 430 members, of whom one-fifth (86) go out annually. The new members who come in are chosen by two classes of electors, 51 by the Colleges of Arrondissement, and 35 by the Colleges of Department. The electors of the first class consist of all the males of thirty years of age, who pay not less than 300 francs or £12 per annum of direct taxes. But out of these, one fourth part are selected who pay the highest taxes, and these from the second class of electors, who meet in the Colleges of Department. The whole body

of persons qualified to vote in France amounts only to 110,000 or 120,000; and the select class, who return two members out of every five, amounts to no more than about 30,000 or 35,000. It may easily be conceived that the whole means of corruption in the hands of the Government will be employed to gain this small privileged class in the first instance, and afterwards to gain as many as possible of the larger body. To us, who see so many men of boundless wealth in our own country held fast by places and pensions distributed among their families, it is a matter of surprise that the French Government is not able, by means of this machinery, to get the Chamber of Deputies entirely filled with its own creatures. But the French Ministers are not yet so expert in the business of corruption as those of some other countries, and a few of the electors are still honest enough to reject a bribe. The returns, however, shew distinctly how the system works. Out of the 82 members already elected, 49 are by the Colleges of Arrondissement, and 33 by the Colleges of Department. Of the 49 Deputies returned by the more popular bodies, 23 are independent, and 26 ministerial; but of the 33 chosen by the select bodies, only 9 are independent, while 24 are ministerial. But what is still more striking, the *Libéraux*, with the smaller number of members, have the absolute majority of votes in the Colleges of both classes, the 32 independent Deputies being returned by 13,500 votes, while the 50 ministerial are returned by no more than 9000. In Paris, where so much of the intelligence and public spirit of France is concentrated, the Ministers have had the mortification to carry the election of two members only out of twelve. These facts are perfectly decisive as to the state of public opinion in France. With all the prejudices which follow the possession of power on their side, and with boundless means of corruption, applied to a very limited number of persons, it is only in the rural and less populous departments, where the advantages of information and union are wanting to the popular party, that the present Ministers can get their partisans elected. What must be the force of that national hatred with which they have to struggle, when with such a vast fund of influence in their hands, they are yet baffled in so many places? A House, like the French Chamber of Deputies, is merely an engine of coercion and taxation—a contrivance for covering the acts of despotic power with the forms of a free government. When the people, who see it daily passing resolutions in direct hostility to their sentiments, and supporting men whom they detest, hear it described as a representative body, they must feel that this miserable abuse of terms adds insult to injury. Every one who has observed its spirit, knows that there is no act, however violent against popular rights, which it is not ready to pass: and that the fears and moderation of the King are the only security which the people have against the most merciless oppression and injustice at the hands of their sham representatives. We need not wonder that the warm temper of the Lyonsese broke out into tumult at the elections. Proceedings which remind men of their rights only to deceive them, which inflame their spirits and mock their hopes, are not the best discipline for training them to peaceful and orderly conduct. By force or fraud, the French Government may keep down the indignation of the people for a time; but critical conjunctures occur in every country; and when the Bourbons find themselves in one of those, that public vengeance will visit them which they have so unwisely provoked.—*Scotsman*.

State of Ireland.—It has been told in the *MORNING POST*, on the authority, it would appear, of Sir Harcourt Lees, that a sort of Beacon confraternity of Prelates and other high folk, had been formed in this city, to aid, by pecuniary means, the labours of certain loyal Journalists. It has been alleged, without contradiction, that a sum of 500*l*. had been subscribed by the late Primate and others, to enable the *Warder* to carry on its operations with increased vigour and effect. We know what a sacred and untouchable person Mr. Saunderson was when he was attorney-General. What do we find printed in the pages of these journals of this functionary? Not merely that he is a dangerous politician—a man who has betrayed his duty to his King and country during the late trials—but that he is actually an infidel; and one too, not of a passive character, but an unbeliever actively and desperately hostile to a faith which he rejects as untrue, but

which is at the same time the established creed of the country. Now that all this should be done in the columns of a print deriving its pecuniary resources from such men as the head of the Church of Ireland, is certainly a thing not readily to be forgotten.

Greenock.—An ingenious artist in Greenock has put in force the scheme of Dr. Franklin, for moving boats by paddles worked by men. A boat, 28 feet keel and 9 feet beam, worked by 8 men, crossed to Helensburgh at the rate of about 8 miles an hour. The proprietor intends trying his vessel as a passage-boat betwixt this and Greenock, for which purpose it is fitted up with a neat cabin, and other accommodations, for 30 to 40 persons; and he anticipates success from the low rates at which he can afford to take passengers, to whom half-an-hour's time is not of material consequence.

Youth in the Wrong Box.—A rather ludicrous circumstance occurred on a division in the House Commons on one of the questions arising from the Agriculture Report. Lord Londonderry had made a motion which was carried by a majority of 24, there being 114 against 90; but in the minority—strange to tell—was a young Lowther. There had been several divisions before, and the poor youth became so bewildered by frequently dividing, that he unfortunately got into the wrong box, and was locked in. On perceiving his mistake, and finding none of his friends there, he attempted to bolt—but, alas! he could not be permitted; but was, amidst the loud and repeated laughter of his new associates, obliged to be counted. Another such mistake might make him a partner in affliction with Lord Fife.

Parliamentary Business.—We can state, on the authority of a letter from a Ministerial Member, that the Parliamentary business will have been so disposed of about the middle of June, that both Houses will rise at that time, immediately after which his Majesty will proceed to the continent, accompanied by the Marquis of Londonderry.—*Southern Reporter*.

Emigration of British Artificers.—The case of some workmen, convicted at the Chester Sessions of an attempt to leave the kingdom, in order to carry on their business in some foreign country, was formerly noticed. The same subject was referred to on Thursday, in the House of Commons, by Mr. Hudson Gurney, in the course of a conversation on a Petition presented by Sir T. Lethbridge, from Bath, for a tax on Absentees. The objections to a tax on Absentees are that, for the most part, it cannot be levied, and that if it could be levied, it would form a temptation to the subjects of it to transfer to foreign countries their capital as well as their residence; and thus, instead of removing an evil, tend to add to it a more considerable one. But it is impossible to conceive a more monstrous inequality in the laws than that permission should be given (however necessarily) to the rich man to transfer himself and his property freely to any part of the globe, and that a poor man should actually be thrown into jail for attempting to carry his hands and his head across the Channel! The monstrous incongruity of our policy is not confined to this. Men are thus punished, and have been punished continually, while two years ago money was actually voted in Parliament for encouraging emigration to the Cape of Good Hope, in order to get rid of our surplus population; and free passage and other encouragement was afforded to the emigration of people to Canada, from whence they can pass, at any time, into the United States as easily as we can pass from Kent to Essex. To suffer the laws against emigration to remain in force while money is voted to promote it—to impose bounties and punishments on the same act, is more like caprice than policy. Besides while we continue to throw men into jail for attempting to better their condition by removing to another country, it would be unjust, as well as hopeless, to attempt to deprive them of their claim for support on the Parish Rates. If one of the men who have been thrown into prison for attempting to accept the offers made to them to pursue their business in France, should hereafter fall into absolute indigence, with what face could we talk to him (in the language of Mr. Malthus) of the laws of nature, which refuse a subsistence to a surplus population? He might justly say that his want was the result of laws which forbade the transfer of his industry to the place where he could make it most profitable. It would be a monstrous thing to take

away the right of the poor to parish relief, without a general revision of the laws affecting the working people; but this law against the emigration of artizans is so unparalleled in the way of injustice, so conspicuous in badness and absurdity even among bad laws, that it should be at once repealed.

Punishment for Libel.—The sentence upon Messrs. Arrow-smith, Weaver and Shackell, was pronounced on Monday (May 20.) Two of them are sentenced to three month's imprisonment, and one, on account of his ill-health, is set at liberty, after finishing the term of his confinement for another offence; some trifling sums are imposed, and small securities required. Far be it from us to press for vindictive sentences in cases of libel: on the contrary, we accept those which are now passed as indicative, not only of future lenity, but even of impunity in cases of this kind. There is no harm in now speaking of the offence when the punishment is awarded. It is therefore but proper to observe, that the libels for which only two of these defendants have been sentenced to three month's imprisonment, were the most atrocious that ever issued from a printing press of any country since the invention of the art. They were, in the strictest sense of the word, dreadful as that word may seem, murderous libels, for they ended in the destruction of the excellent and illustrious person whom they defamed. The Jacobins of France heaped all manner of atrocious falsehoods upon the unhappy Marie Antoinette; but, more humane than the wretches of England, they called in the "brief-working" guillotine to their aid. In the case to which we now with pain revert, slander did its worst, and Caroline of England was "done to death by envious tongues." The libels contained in the *JOHN BULL* were continued during the months of February, March, April and May, 1821; in all, four months. The authors of them, or those who choose to appear as the authors of them, are sentenced to three month's confinement. The punishment, therefore, is not even of as long duration as the offence. We have known people sentenced to a much longer imprisonment for one single detached libel, even though, during the period between the commission of the offence and the commencement of the prosecution, the libellous words had been retracted. We must again therefore congratulate the press and the public upon the change which has taken place in the opinion of the Judges of the realm respecting the atrocity of the crime of libel: for if all that was written against the Queen in the *JOHN BULL* during the months above cited merit only the imprisonment of 3 months, and some trifling fine of 200*l.* or 300*l.* there is no libel which can hereafter be published upon which the confinement of three days, or even three hours, will not be thought sufficient. The learned Judge, in passing sentence, observed, that when the defendants were last before the Court, "they said nothing to aggravate their offence." This also is an observation of great importance, and favourable to the liberty of the subject—that if a man, called upon to speak in mitigation of punishment, says nothing to aggravate his offence, he is entitled to greater lenity. The parties in the present case neither disowned, nor expressed any contrition for their crime.

London, May 29—Rumour, with its hundred tongues, is currently propagating a story which, even with all that we have lately witnessed in the way of profusion and extravagance, at a time when an overwhelming taxation presses so hard upon the country, we own ourselves unwilling to credit. We insert the particulars, however, as the country is deeply interested in the subject, that an opportunity may be afforded of contradicting them, if they should not be true. Some time back, in consequence of whispers about transactions not beneficial to the interests of the State, Lord L.— humbly communicated to a Great Personage, that a certain confidential situation ought no longer to be held by an irresponsible individual, nay, that it was indispensable the office should be abolished altogether. There was nothing, assuredly, very pleasing in this bold and daring language. That exalted personage protested against an interference with what he deemed especial prerogative, but quite ineffectually, for the Noble Lord stated the dismissal in question to be a *sine qua non* with his continuance in office. After much discussion, the point was at length yielded, and the Right Honourable Baronet prevailed upon to retire. Not, however, before the Great Personage had bestowed upon him substantial

marks of his gratitude for services done and performed. Fourteen thousand pounds were presented to the exile in cash, in addition to a pension of two thousand pounds per annum granted for life, together with the emoluments attached to the office of Privy Purse, which he stipulated to hold, with a salary of two thousand a year annexed to it, and a promise of the reversion of a choice of any Foreign Mission that might happen to fall in. Not, however, content with these multiplied appropriations of splendour and gain, he vehemently pressed his claim for an English Peerage, which, report states, Ministers refused to sanction. The highest Personage in the State, conscious that no evil could arise from tranquillising the mind of the Ex Secretary, condescendingly endeavoured to soothe him by the offer of an Irish Peerage, to which the Ministers gave their concurrence, but, strange as it may seem, the Right Honourable Baronet is said to have refused this.—*Morning Chronicle.*

We copy from a late English publication an account of the improvements which were projected in Cambridge—and of a new Academy or College on a large scale, which is to be formed at Dollar in Scotland. We shall be obliged to any of our Correspondents, who can furnish more recent details on the subject.

Cambridge.—Bennet-college, at Cambridge, is about to undergo a very considerable enlargement, by the formation of an entire new court and entrance, opposite Catherine-hall. In a line with this new building, it is intended by the University to form the Fitzwilliam Museum; several architects of eminence are now employed to give in designs. This additional ornament to the University and town, will occupy the space between Bennet-college up to Bennet-street. The members of King's-college are about commencing their improvements, by pulling down a set of frightful old houses, that have long been a disgrace to Cambridge; these commence at Bennet-street or King's-college-lane, and terminate opposite the Senate-house. It has been a subject of contention in the various meetings of the Syndics, whether the Fitzwilliam Museum should be erected on the site above mentioned, or facing the Senate-house; but the latter, much to the praise and taste of these enlightened members of the University, has been overruled, lest it should operate as a screen to intercept the view of the finest and truest specimen of Gothic architecture, and the greatest ornament of that seat of learning, the chapel of King's-college. A grand bridge, consisting of one arch, is already designed to cross the river Cam, in a line with the centre of the new buildings, or present fellows' apartments of King's-college; and the land of each side, westward, is to be raised to the level of Clare-hall piece. But, to return to that street, which will one day rival Highstreet, Oxford,—the masters and fellows, respectively, of Trinity and St. John's, are about to improve the fronts of those renowned seats of learning, by a speedy removal of the house and walls from Caius-college, or Trinity Back-lane, to St. John's gateway; and thereby give ample space, where already it is so much required. In that case, it is supposed that the master and fellows of Caius-college will pull down that part of Free-court which at present renders the street so narrow opposite St. Michael's church, together with the houses belonging to that ancient college, which approach the Senate-house. Peter-House College is also expected to undergo improvements, in consequence of the handsome donation lately presented to the members of that edifice.

New Academy at Dollar.—Seventy thousands pounds have been lately bequeathed to the parish of Dollar, in Clackmannanshire, by a person named Macnab, whose history and connexion with the parish is very imperfectly known. The money is left at the sole disposal of the minister and kirk session of Dollar, a parish containing only about 800 persons. The minister is the Reverend Andrew Mylne, a gentleman long eminent as a teacher in Edinburgh, and the author of several valuable works on education. It is proposed to employ the money in forming an academy, which will be the most extensive in Scotland, and perhaps in Britain. Besides teachers for English, Latin, Greek, and the modern languages, there will be Professors of Botany, Practical Chemistry, Mathematics, Natural History, Moral Philosophy, and some other branches.

Col. Stanhope's Speech.

AT THE EAST INDIA HOUSE, MAY 29, 1822.

(From the Morning Chronicle.)

Colonel STANHOPE commenced by speaking of Lord Hastings's military administration. He stated that the discipline of the armies had been improved by the scrupulous attention paid by his Lordship to Courts-Martial, by preventing the pressing of peasants and the plundering of villages, an ancient custom in India as well as in Europe, and attended with grievous consequences. He next referred to Lord Hastings's civil administration. The very name of Hyderabad was associated with every thing that was vicious in government. The system of oppression and extortion carried on in that State—a State, he blushed to say, under British protection was a foul blot on our character. The stain had been partly expunged by a late reform which had taken place there under the able conduct of Mr. Metcalf. He next discussed the liberal principles of Lord Hastings's Government, the great feature of which was, the diffusion of knowledge through the medium of education and a free press. By these great acts Lord Hastings had laid the strong foundation of permanent good government. The Hindoo superstition, the growth of 30 centuries, and that horrid despotism which accompanied it, had now to contend with knowledge, which must triumph. "For the commandment of knowledge," says Bacon, "is a commandment of the will; for it is a commandment of the reason, belief, and understanding, which is the highest part of the mind, and giveth law to the will itself." Col. S. said that it was impossible that gross superstition and despotism could exist where education and a free press prevail. Discussion must soon drive from the Hindoo's mind his 48,000 Great Prophets, and his 330 millions of Gods. He then noticed certain great evils that prevailed in Indostan, and which could only be removed by discussion. The Hindoo society is divided into castes, which is the greatest barrier to good government. The productive classes are all denounced vile and odious. The women are of a debased race, and kept in a state of slavery. Falsehood is universally practised, and perjury, which prevails in all our Courts, to the subversion of all justice, is in some instances sanctioned by law. There are yearly burned 1000 widows, and thousands of sick are drowned in the sacred rivers. And these are all British subjects. To destroy this vile superstition, and to set up in its place a pure worship, has been the professed object of all Mahomedan and European Governments. Let us see the course they pursued. Mahomed first vowed to exterminate the Hindoo worship. In 20 years he invaded Indostan 12 times, and spared neither age nor sex. Tippoo resolved on exterminating their worship. He made slaves of them, forced them to eat beef broth, and destroyed 8000 Hindoo temples; still Polytheism flourished. Portuguese set up their Inquisition at Goa; they persecuted the Mahomedans, Hindoos, and Syrian Christians. The latter, unmolested for 13 centuries by the tolerant Hindoos, were called on to abjure their simple worship; they fled to the mountains everywhere, the asylum of liberty. The Censor, ever standing aloof in guilt, caused their ancient and sacred manuscripts to be burned. The missionaries have done much good by the example of their virtuous lives, by their moral preachings—and by their schools; but they could do nothing to break down the rooted prejudices of irrational men, unassisted by a free press—Ziegenbald, Danish Missionary, seemed one hundred years ago to have been aware of this—he says, "the press being set up, proves so helpful to our design, that we have need to thank the Lord for so helpful a benefaction." It is well known to you that the vices of Popery, the restoration of learning, and the invention of printing, led to the Reformation; and if the Hindoo superstition is of a still grosser character, the effects of discussion in this more enlightened age will be proportionably greater. Colonel S. then, from documents proved that education on a large scale had been first established by Lord Hastings. He said there were 188 schools in Calcutta alone, and that one-fourth of the population were actually under education. That even girls attended these schools, though widowhood was denounced against any woman who should read the alphabet. Schools had indeed been established from time immemorial, but they taught nothing but idle tales of their Gods—immorality, and superstition. Hence a bad education has proved a curse, as a good one must prove a blessing to Hindostan. Col. Stanhope next spoke of the free press established by Lord Hastings, an act that must destroy the superstition of of thirty centuries. Colonel S. admitted that Lord H. had broken in upon this freedom by threatening Mr. Buckingham. Lord H. had been censured for bringing a criminal information against Mr. Buckingham, though every man was subjected to it in this boasted land of liberty. Had not Cobbett, H. Took, G. Wakefield, and other eminent men suffered under this law here, and was Mr. Buckingham to be free from it in Hindostan? Col. S. wished to God he was. Colonel Stanhope then read extracts, proving that the Chief Justice considered a free press a great blessing. He also read extracts from Mr. Ferguson's speech, proving that Mr. Buckingham had written "passages that were indiscreet—impudent, and even rebellious publications." And he read from Mr. Buckingham's paper, stating "that Lord Hastings's was one of the few

Governments where the interests of the Governor and the governed were one and the same: and where not only the maxim is avowed in theory, but is reduced to practice." As an instance of the usefulness of the Press, Colonel S. mentioned a work just published, on the polytheism of the Hindoos, by Brij Mohana. This work, says the critic, is argumentative in a high degree, interspersed with observations, which, for keenness of satire, would not have disgraced the pen of Lucian. But there was nothing more cheering than the frequent appeals this Brahmin makes to reason. It was long before mankind brought the errors of their ancestors to the test of reason, but when this was done, the work of reformation was fairly begun. The practical efforts of the press were seen at the last festival at Jagranant. There were so few pilgrims present, that they were unable to drag the car. The Brahmins called in other aid, but no devotee could be persuaded by their fervent eloquence to sacrifice himself to their Idol. The Brahmins now talk of removing the car to a more central situation. Let them take it beyond the reach of a free press, or that engine will drive it forth with a force, that millions of zealots cannot long withstand. In the foregoing remarks he (Col. Stanhope) had endeavoured to prove that Lord Hastings had spread wide the seeds of a glorious reformation in Asia, and was entitled to rank as a great public benefactor. It might be said that it was dangerous to undermine the Hindoo Temple of Superstition? But if this was dangerous then cast aside all hope of converting the Hindoos to the simple worship of God. For neither can you destroy their superstition without discussion, nor can you establish christianity without producing one of the greatest revolutions that ever took place in the world: a revolution that would change the mode of thinking, the system of Castes, their Laws—in short the whole structure of their society. He (Col. S.) asserted, that education and a free press could not fail to hasten the manners and the religion, not only of the Hindoos, but of the surrounding world. In proof of this, Lord Kaimes had observed, "that Christianity could not fail to prevail over Paganism, since improvement of the intellectual faculties led by sure means, though slow, to the belief of one God." He concluded by saying, let us hope that this great revolution, which has been commenced by Lord Hastings, may be followed up by Mr. Canning. If from a mind stored with knowledge, and replete with wit, could emanate the acts of a gloomy barbarian—involving Asia in ages of darkness, superstition and despotism—may her historians speak of him with scorn, or may he never reach her shore. But if he have a heart to feel for her interests, I shall ever be as ready to join my fellow-citizens in his praise, as I have been ready to join them in praise of his great predecessors.—The Honourable Proprietor then moved the following Resolutions:—

"That the thanks of the Court were due to the Most Noble the Marquess of Hastings, for the lasting benefit which he had conferred on British India, by numerous institutions founded for the instruction of all ranks and persuasions of people under the British Government in India,

"That it was the opinion of that Court, the Marquess of Hastings had conferred a permanent benefit on British India and the surrounding world, by the abolition of the previous Censorship, and the establishment of a Free Press, limited as all civil institutions should be, by mild and wholesome laws."

The Resolutions were handed into the Chair, but as no Member of the Court came forward to second them, they of course fell to the ground,

Public sales of poor people's furniture at Perth, at the instance of the Excise, for fines, have been very common of late; and no less common, though much more unpleasant, are the numbers which have taken place, at the instance of the landlords, from the inability of the people to pay their rents.—*Dundee Advertiser, May 23.*

There is at present a clergyman residing in Lincolnshire, whose servant was lately executed for robbing him, attended with circumstances of a very aggravated nature. The man was born in the clergyman's house, was christened by him, married by him, hung for robbing him, and conveyed back to the village, and buried by him.—*Rockingham.*

Nux Vomica.—M. D. (a correspondent of the MORNING CHRONICLE) writes, "Permit me to say one word about a Drug, which, though a deadly foe to man, is found in his daily beverage. It is well known that many tons of *nux vomica* are brought annually to this country from India. How are they consumed? There are only two ways of disposing of them, and both nefarious. *Nux vomica* is used to poison fish-ponds, by which means the poacher sweeps them off the surface of the water, as he would take them from the ground. Tons, however, are not wanted for this purpose. The great and the only other use to which it is put, is to strengthen beer, which then becomes "such boiled stuff," according to the Poet, "as well might poison poison." Every man's experience can declare the heavy, drowsy effect produced on him by drinking porter. How can it be otherwise? Let him give a very little *nux vomica* to a dog, and see the sleepy effect and serious consequences that will ensue. It would be an unmixed good to the community, if there were a Legislative enactment utterly prohibiting the importation of *nux vomica*."

MISCELLANEOUS.

—53—

Liverpool Mercury.

MR. CANNING AND HIS FRIENDS, THE UNWITTING ADVOCATES FOR THE REPEAL OF THE SEPTENNIAL BILL, AND THE TEST AND CORPORATION ACTS.

"Will you, great Sir, your glory blot,
And lose in cold blood what you gain'd in hot."—HUDIBRAS.

We have dedicated more space than we can conveniently spare to the report of Mr. Canning's argumentative and eloquent speech, in favour of reinstating the English Catholic Peers in those privileges of which they were deprived by political plots and intrigues, operating upon the national apprehensions for the safety of the Protestant ascendancy, and the Protestant succession.—The system of plots and conspiracies, to effect ministerial or government purposes, has not been confined to our forefathers, but has kept pace with other modern improvements;—and Titus Oates must not be permitted to eclipse our own Oliver, Reynolds, Fletcher, and other modern heroes equally respectable, who have figured, and perhaps still figure, in the political history of wronged, degraded, and impoverished Ireland. It does not suit Mr. Canning's present views to extend his condemnation to the modern system of espionage and plot machinery;—nor would it in truth, be altogether fair to expect an honourable man, still less a *Right Honourable Gentleman*, to reprobate the policy which has had his uniform support. Whilst, however he confines his censure to antiquated abuses, and continues the apologist of modern practices, equally reprehensible, he will not gain all the credit he may anticipate from his present display of liberality;—and those who are not to be dazzled by finely-turned periods, or eloquent antitheses, will be apt to conclude that if Mr. Canning had lived in the days of Titus Oates, when the Catholic Peers, in whose behalf he now interests himself, were disfranchised, neither the sham plot nor its political consequences would have experienced his opposition.*

As we said last week, we feel little or no interest in the fate of a measure, which, whilst it wears the aspect of a conciliating and liberal spirit, promises no solid advantages to the great body of Catholics, whose cause, rather than that of some half-dozen Peers, ought to occupy the attention of the statesman, the patriot, and the philanthropist. With this impression, we only resume the subject for the purpose of observing, that the main argument, upon which Mr. Canning now advocates the restitution of the forfeited rights of the Catholic aristocracy, applies with equal force and historical analogy to the general cause of Parliamentary Reform to which he has so rooted and so very natural an objection.

It was observed in last Wednesday's *Courier*, that "the great tenor of Mr. Canning's argument, for the admission of the Catholic Peers into the House of Lords, is, that as their exclusion arose from incidental and temporary circumstances which no longer exist, the exclusion Acts to which they gave rise ought no longer to operate." This certainly was the ground, and very substantial ground too, for the measure which Mr. Canning so eloquently advocated. The cause of the political degradation of the Catholic aristocracy, which was the apprehension of disputed succession and Popish ascendancy having now no existence, except in the minds of the most besotted bigots, the effect ought alas to cease;—nor shall we waste words in defending the liberality of Mr. Canning, in this instance, from the censure of the clerical junto, who are supposed to superintend the orthodox department of the *Liverpool Courier*. Our present purpose is to show, that Mr. Canning will convince more liberality than consistency, by his recent motion; unless he is prepared to follow it up by other collateral measures, such as the repeal of the Septennial Bill, and of the Corporation and Test Acts. Mr. Canning can only escape this difficulty by proceeding forthwith to the superintendence of his Indian slaves. If he remain here, in justice to his own character for candour and common sense, he must never again cut his jokes upon the Reforms, one of whose great objects is to shorten the duration of Parliaments; and who have now his great authority for the justice of the measures, as it will be very easy to prove, in a few words.—Mr. Canning contends, that as there is no longer any apprehension of danger to the established religion of the country, the Catholic Peers, whose rights were sacrificed to that apprehension, ought to be reinstated in their former privileges. Now, the Septennial and the Corporation and Test Acts were passed precisely on the same grounds; so that, on Mr. Canning's own showing, if he be sincere and consistent, we have a right to

* It is but fair of Titus Oates to say, that, although he was as great a scoundrel as our modern ministerial spies, he was a man of education and talent; and it is due also to those who employed him to add, that they appear to have been in the habit of paying a better price for "dirty work" than it bears in modern times. Titus was rewarded for his perjuries by a salary of £1200 a year; which is considerably more than such miscreants get now a-days. Reynolds, who, we believe, is Consul at Iceland, only receives £300 a year; but then he has nothing to do. Oliver, it is reported, has some official situation at the Cape of Good Hope; salary not mentioned.

claim his support of a Parliamentary motion for rescinding the Septennial Bill, and removing those impolitic and unjust disabilities which the Dissenters in the time of the Stuarts entailed upon their posterity, in the super-abundance of their loyalty and zeal for the Protestant succession. His friends, the senior and Junior *Couriers*, "blest pair of syrens," will scarcely have hardihood to deny that our inference is fair;—and we shall leave them to help their friend out of a dilemma, into which his first essay in liberal policy has betrayed him.

Before we take leave of the subject, we must notice one remark of the *Liverpool Courier*, who speaking on the subject of the debate on Mr. Canning's motion, observes, that, "it was argued on its own merits by the distinguished mover, and so far he redeemed his pledge; but it was not voted for on its own merits." This is strictly true:—it was not voted for on its own merits; and we will tell the *Courier* why. The ministers have repeatedly declared, that the Catholic question should stand or fall by its own merits, and that they would leave their adherents to act independently of their influence, whenever it should be discussed in Parliament. But have they kept their faith in this instance:—did they suffer the motion of Mr. Canning to be voted for on its own merits, according to the *Courier's* phrase; we believe not:—and we have the respectable testimony of the able and independent editor of the *Traveller* for the statement, which we now annex in conclusion:—"Last night the whippers-in were peculiarly active in their discreditable occupation. Every conceivable effort was employed to induce the adherents of Ministers to oppose Mr. Canning. The public may from some idea of the influence exerted on this occasion, from the fact that two Honourable Members, under the controul of the Treasury, were brought down to the House to divide against Mr. Canning's motion a few hours after their sister had expired.

Duelling.

The only argument of weight in favour of duelling, is, that the apprehension of its consequences serves to overawe the overbearing or unprincipled bully, who, presuming upon physical superiority, might with impunity, violate the ordinary decencies of civilized society, if not kept in check by the dread of an appeal which places the weakest antagonist on a level with the most powerful. It is also contended that as the few who fall by the pistol bear no proportion to the many whom it keeps within decent bounds, a partial or individual evil ought to be tolerated, if the community at large be thereby benefited.* Beyond this result, we are not aware of any plausible argument that can be offered in defence of a practice, which, as it affects the merits of the point in dispute, is as senseless and unsatisfactory as it would be to decide a case between plaintiff and defendant by the dice-box. The custom is indeed so opposed to the precepts of religion and morality, and so utterly irreconcilable with common sense, that it is almost a waste of words to attempt to reason upon the subject. It is altogether an affair of feeling. In one of the plays of Colman, a choleric old gentleman approves of duelling, because it is as he terms it, a "sharp argument." We are, however, at a loss to discover how this can be, unless it be contended that a man, who is taxed with being a liar or a thief, disproves the accusation by showing that he is not a coward. This mode of appeal is clearly a remnant of the superstitious belief which prevailed in the barbarous ages of chivalry, when it was presumed that Heaven interfered in human combat in favour of the innocent party.† The practice has, however, survived the principle; as we fancy our modern men of honour must know that "the battle is not

* Those who rail at duelling do not consider the benefit society receives from that fashion. If every ill-bred fellow might use what language he pleased without being called to account for it, all conversation would be spoiled. Some grave people tell us, that the Greeks and Romans were such valiant men, and yet they knew nothing of duelling but in their country's quarrel. This is very true; but for that reason the Kings and Princes in Homer give one another worse language than our porters and hackney coachmen would bear without resentment.—*Mandeville's Fable of the Bees*, note R, p. 242.

† Proofs were afforded, by above seven thousand pardons exhibited at the Chancery, that, within eighteen years between seven and eight thousand gentlemen had been killed in duels.—*Holcroft's Tour in Holland France, &c.* vol. II. p. 2.

Some of these regulations for these judicial combats strangely mark the darkness of the times which gave them birth. "The combatants were to swear on the cross, on the faith of baptism, and on their life, soul, and honour, that they thought their cause of quarrel just and godly; and that they did not bear on themselves, their horses, or arms, herbs, charms, words, stones, conjurations, packs, or incantations, by which to profit.—*Ibid.*

John, Duke of Beaufort, published a declaration in 1414, that he would go over to England with sixteen Knights, and there fight it out, in order to avoid idleness and to merit the good graces of the fair lady whose humble servant he was.—*Voltaire's Gen. Hist. and State of Europe*.

always to the strong, nor the race to the swift;" and so far from recognizing the hand of Providence in such transactions, the professed duellist, in all probability, never troubles his head about the existence of any Providence at all; but puts his trust rather in a dead aim and patent hairtriggers.

A few centuries ago, when certain old women laboured under the suspicion of being witches, they were subjected to a very extraordinary ordeal, in order to decide upon their guilt or innocence. They were bound hand and foot and thrown into a deep pit of water; when, if they floated, they were pronounced to be witches, and forthwith hung or burned as a punishment for the crime. If, on the contrary, they sank, they were declared to be innocent; but the misfortune was, that they were generally drowned in the experiment.—The modern gentleman, as regards what are called affairs of honour, is placed in pretty much the same kind of predicament. In the language of logicians he is on the horns of a dilemma. If he fights, he is liable to be tried for manslaughter or murder; and if he declines a challenge, he is subject to the sneers and contempt of the world; and such is the dread of ridicule, that men, in general, will do that which they know to be wrong rather than what they fear will make them appear contemptible. This it is which stimulates the duellist to disregard the dictates of reason and religion, the laws of his country, and his own personal safety.

It has been said, that ridicule is the test of truth and if the mode of deciding the merits of a question by a duel be brought to this ordeal, it will be "weighed in the balance and found wanting." Some of our best satirical authors have placed the subject in a most ludicrous light. Smollet settles a quarrel by shutting the disputants up in a small closet, where they smoke assafetida until one of the combatants sinks, overpowered by the suffocating effluvia. Another writer tells of a doctor, who having received a challenge, and not being a fighting man, or, to use the honourable slang, never having "killed his man," except indeed in the way of business, declined the ordinary weapons; but to prove to the challenger that this did not proceed from fear, produced two pills, one of which he assured his antagonist was deadly poison; pledging himself, that if his opponent would swallow the one, he would himself take the other. Ridiculous as these instances may appear, they are in no respect more absurd than the fashionable mode of settling an affair of honour, under ordinary provocations.

We have recently read, with some interest, an essay on this subject, which appeared in a contemporary journal soon after Mr. Scott lost his life in a duel, which arose also out of the detestable system adopted by the ministerial press, in defence of a cause, the rottenness of which is evident by the nature of the expedients resorted to, to prop it up. In this essay, which we shall introduce to our readers through some other medium, the writer has united argument and humour; as he appears to think with us that the subject peculiarly calls for the lash of the satirist. He introduces many anecdotes, to illustrate the absurdity of duelling; and, as we know no more appropriate mode of treating the question, we shall, in our turn, conclude our remarks with a story which we do not recollect ever to have seen in print, but which appears to us very much in point, as to the *cui bono* of duelling.

St. George, the celebrated swordsman at the time when he taught fencing in Paris, happened to be seated at the theatre one evening next to a most superlative coxcomb, profusely scented and perfumed, who annoyed him with many silly and impertinent questions; until St. George, losing all patience, told him to keep his distance, for that he was as offensive as a polecat. The macaroni instantly took fire, and insisted upon immediate satisfaction for the insult; to which St. George coolly replied, that he would comply with the request after the conclusion of the piece, but not before, as he saw no reason why he should deprive himself of the performance because the fellow was a nuisance. This repetition of the insult almost choked the other with passion;—he was, however, compelled to await the fall of the curtain; after which, he reminded St. George that he had an affair to settle with him; and they adjourned to a neighbouring hotel. The enraged beau drew his sword impetuously, bidding his antagonist to do the same. This was immediately complied with, when the following scene took place:—St. George requested a moment's parley, which was very impatiently complied with. He then addressed his fiery opponent as follows:—"It is only fair that I should apprise you who and what I am, before we set to. My name is St. George, and I am a *maitre d'armes* by profession. You will, therefore, gain every little by a contest with me; but I shall make it appear that you are pretty sure to be a loser by this affair, if you persevere in it. Nothing is more certain than that you are, as I said before, as great a nuisance as a polecat. Now, if you kill me, you will not be less offensive; but if I run you through the body, as in all probability I shall do, you will be much greater nuisance than you now are.—The testy gentleman from the moment he heard the well known name of his antagonist had made up his mind on the business;—his cholera subsided, and he replied, that he had never heard the question of duelling put in so proper a light. He put up his sword, apologized for the trouble he had given, and respectfully took his leave of St. George.

From the Scotsman.

The Fortunes of Nigel. By the Author of *Waverley*, *Kenilworth*, &c. Constable and Co. Edinburgh, 1822.

I now miss the social and warmly-hearted welcome of the quickwitted and kindly friend who first introduced me to the public, who had more original wit than would have set up a dozen of professed sayers of good things, and more racy humour than would have made the fortunes of as many more. To this great depredation has been added, I trust for a time only, the loss of another bibliopolical friend, whose vigorous intellect and liberal ideas have not only rendered his native country the mart of his own literature, but established there a Court of Letters, which must command respect, even from those most inclined to dissent from many of its canons.—*Introd. Epist. to the Fortunes of Nigel.*

Whatever our own article may be, we have got a good motto; and all will allow that the tribute to the memory of the dead, and to the talents and usefulness of the living is alike just. The introductory epistle, indeed, was more interesting to us than the work itself; and as it may be held as setting at rest the long agitated question about the author of *Waverley*, it will not be uninteresting to the public. It is conceived in the very spirit of gossip, and will gratify those—a numerous body we suspect—who busy themselves about persons and conduct, without capacity or disposition to turn their knowledge to account. To us it is chiefly valuable for the solid good sense and knowledge of the world which it displays throughout; while, like the introduction to the third canto of *Marmion*, it charms us with an ingenuous view of the feelings and habits of the author. In confessing to peculiarities as faults, he contrives to win our favour still more, and carry our admiration of his genius still higher.

From me, thus nurtured, dost thou ask
The classic poet's well-conned task?
Nay, Erskine, nay:
Though wild as cloud, as storm, as gale,
Flow forth, flow unrestrained my tale.

So he pleaded for his poetry; and, as to his prose, which is often highly poetical, he tells us, that "the works and passages in which he has succeeded have uniformly been written with the greatest rapidity—while the parts in which he has come feebly off were by much the more laboured."—"A man (he continues) should strike while the iron is hot, and hoist sail while the wind is fair. If a successful author keeps not the stage, another instantly takes his ground. If a writer lies by for ten years ere he produces a second work, he is superseded by others; or if the age is so poor of genius that this does not happen his own reputation becomes his greatest obstacle. The public will expect the new work to be ten times better than its predecessor; the author will expect to be ten times more popular, and 'tis a hundred to ten that both are disappointed."—"There is a demon who seats himself upon the feather of my pen when I begin to write who leads it astray from the purpose. Characters expand under my hand; incidents are multiplied; the story lingers, while the materials increase; my vulgar mansion turns out a Gothic anomaly; and the work is complete (completed as to size?) long before I have attained the point I proposed."—"You do not know the force of paternal affection. When I light on such a character as Bailie Jarvie, or Dalgetty, my imagination brightens, and my conception becomes clearer at every step which I make in his company, although it leads me many a weary mile away from the regular road, and forces me to leap hedge and ditch to get back into the route again. If I resist the temptation, as you advise me, my thoughts become prosy, flat, and dull; I write powerfully to myself, and under a consciousness of flagging, which makes me flag still more; sunshine with which fancy had invented the incidents, departs from them, and leaves every thing dull and gloomy. I am no more the same author, than the dog in a wheel, condemned to go round and round for hours, is like the dog merely chasing his own tail, and gamboling in all the frolic of unrestrained freedom."

Though, on different grounds, we also must put in a plea for the irregularity of your literary notices. If we can say nothing about the want or presence of inspiration, we may well plead the want of leisure, and the necessity, if any thing is to be said, of saying it quickly. How, therefore, can it be more than the giving out of an impression taken from a partial or hasty reading, coloured from the mood of the moment, and with a better or worse recollection of former productions according to circumstances? Some of our readers threatened us with actions of damages for praising the *Pirate* too highly; but we felt that the author had there done more with a few materials, and had struck deeper into the mysteries of inanimate nature, or described better the pleasures which we may derive from its observation and contemplation, than in any of his former works; and we spoke according to our feeling. What delights, by appearing as a new creation, to one man, may be viewed with indifference or dislike by another; and to know whether praise be just or

the contrary, we should attend to what a work is praised for. The Fortunes of Nigel, we have no doubt, will be more popular than the Pirate. It is more bustling; more dramatic, perhaps, in its structure; and displays an infinitely greater variety of well-sustained character. But, on our minds, it has not left such a pleasing impression. We feel, at the close, as if a brilliant, but unsatisfactory pageant had passed before our eyes. There is nothing to which we can look back with pleasure—no resting point as it were, for the foot of a well-meaning traveller; and this, on reflection, rather surprises us; for the moral, on the whole, is good. We see how insensibly we may be led, by circumstances into questionable acts, or even vicious conduct—how easy actions may be misrepresented or character lost, and how difficult it is to correct wrong impressions—to disentangle moral perplexities. We see vice signally punished, and good conduct meet its due reward. But George Heriot himself, or, as King James called him, Jangling Geordie, does not make such an interest with the heart as the honest Udaller; and the pretty, resolute heroine, Mrs. Margaret Ramsay, is not to be compared, as to dignity, with Minna, nor as to kindness, or trust-worthiness, with Brenda Troil. The hero, Nigel Oliphant, is a creature of circumstances, and so, in a degree that gives an air of coldness to the picture, are nearly all the rest. The intrigues of the court—the transactions at the Ordinary—the haunts of blackguardism, are all admirably and most graphically described—you have a living and moving scene constantly before you; but, in the end, you feel as if awakened from a feverish dream.

One of the most extraordinary creations in this book, or of this author, is Martha Trapbois, the daughter and heiress of the old, abominable Usurer Alsatia. Far from being the creature of circumstances, she has a native force of character which makes her what she is, in spite, we might say, of fate itself. Yet this original is true to nature; though the spirit in which it is conceived is levelling in a high degree; for, excepting her thirst of revenge for the death of her father, Martha, though brought into contact with King James, and made the cotemporary of Buckingham and Charles I., is by far the most trust-worthy, vigorous, and elevated personage of the whole. Richie Monipplies, John Christie and his wife, with the Watchmaker and his Prentices, Dame Ursula, and some others, are also originals, though not in such high degree as Martha; and "The Fortunes of Nigel" certainly give us a very lively and picturesque view of the age and manners of James the Sixth. The author is conversant with every thing characteristic of that interesting period, and is gifted with powers of describing actions and manners, as well as the exterior of nature, that never have been equaled. But embodied as he is with the spirit of English history, it is not so warm and genial, nor so kindred to our own, as that with which he drew and followed his Dandy Diamonds, his Edie Ochiltrees, his Cuddie Headriggs, and his Mucklebackets. It is in portraying these characters that he gives most delight to the SCOTSMAN—and, we believe, to his country men at large. But we are not of those who think he has written too much. Let him write such works as the present as rapidly, and give them forth as speedily as possible.

Archbishopric of Armagh.

To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.

SIR, By the death of the brother of the late Marquess of Bute, the Primacy of Ireland has become vacant. Few have an adequate idea of the enormous property attached to this See. The attention of the Public has been lately drawn, however, to the subject of the Church Estates in Ireland by some notices given in Parliament—but more especially by Mr. Wakefield's work. It has been generally agreed that some regulations should be adopted to make this immense fund productive of other uses than the rewarding the supporters of Ministers who seize, as a matter of course, all the good things belonging to the establishment in Ireland, and nine out of ten in England. But the objection has always been, that although the Reform proposed is right, yet the time is not arrived when it can be carried into effect without injustice. Now at this moment (unless the Grenvilles bargained for it) something might be done. Ministers have not yet had an opportunity to canvass the relative strength of the Candidates who are competing for this fat appointment, and no vested interest can now be claimed. Let then some arrangement be made by which its immense revenues may be rendered really serviceable to the interests of religion. We trust no translations from among the Irish Broughmongering Bishops will be thought of—not one of whom, for even decency's sake, thought it worth while to attend, or send his subscription to the meeting holden yesterday, in behalf of the straving population in the South of Ireland, though these persons are receiving thousands upon thousands annually for doing nothing—and one died lately, after holding his see but a few years, who left 300,000l. to his family—all accumulated from fines!

I am, &c.

AN IRISH CURATE.

Administration of Justice.

On the Administration of Criminal Justice in England, and the Spirit of the English Government. By M. Cottu, Counsellor of the Royal Court of Paris, &c. Translated from the French. 8vo. pp. 312. London 1822. Stevens and Reader.

The French government having perceived their defective system of administering justice, and wishing to remodel it, M. Cottu was sent to England to investigate the mechanism and operation of our Trial by Jury. Finding this blended and connected with every other branch of our polity, it appeared impossible to obtain a perfect idea of it, without a previous and intimate acquaintance with the general spirit of the English Constitution. With this view, his chief object was to open an intercourse with persons well informed on the laws of their country, among the number of whom were the Marquis of Lansdown and Mr. Scarlett. The latter took the author with him on his circuit, as the most obvious method of affording him the information required, promising to aid him by his advice, and explain whatever difficulties might be encountered in his researches. The knowledge obtained from Mr. Scarlett, in the society of the Counsel of the northern circuit, Messrs. Raine, Williams, Hardy, Courtenay, Eden, Coltman, and Grey, now a Judge at Madras, is embodied in the pages we are about to notice: So that the work, as the author candidly acknowledges, is less the fruit of his own observations and reflections, than a collection of opinions and information received from persons the best acquainted with the subjects that formed the subject of his investigations.

Melancholy indeed is his picture of a French court of justice. The prisoner is treated with a harshness and cruelty at which an Englishman would shudder. The Judge himself becomes a party against him, and thinks it no less a duty than an honour to procure his conviction. Snarers are laid to entrap him into a confession; and when, under the promise of pardon, the wretched culprit is deluded into an acknowledgment of his guilt, he is barbarously sentenced to solitary confinement or the galleys. He is examined on his trial with an inquisitorial spirit, amounting to a sort of moral torture, and is perplexed, and bewildered, and twisted by questions in every possible shape, till he is forced to convict himself. The following is the manner in which the author speaks of this inhuman practice:—

What indeed can be more barbarous than to force a wretch to betray himself, and to whet the dagger which is to pierce him? What! you refuse to receive depositions of farther against son, of wife against husband or brother against brother, and you entreat, you beg, you demand that of a man against himself! What deplorable inconsistency!

Let us see his account of the practice in England.

The courts of England offer an aspect of impartiality and humanity which ours, it must be acknowledged, are far from presenting to the eye of the stranger. In England, every thing breathes a spirit of mildness and lenity. The Judge looks like a father in the midst of his family, occupied in trying one of his children.* His countenance has nothing threatening in it. According to an ancient custom, flowers are strewn upon his desk, and upon the clerk's table. The sheriff and officers of the court wear each a nosegay. By the most extraordinary condescension, the Judge permits his bench to be invaded by a throng of spectators, and thus finds himself surrounded by the prettiest women of the county—the sisters, wives, or daughters of grand jurors, who have arrived for the purpose of partaking in the festivities occasioned by the assizes, and who make it a duty or a pastime to be present at the trial.† They are attired in the most elegant negligé; and it is a spectacle not a little curious [more curious than commendable] to see the Judge's venerable head loaded with a large wig, peering amongst the youthful female heads, adorned with all the graces of nature, and set off with all the assistance of art.

The French have no grand jury, their functions being performed by the chamber of accusation. Our author was struck with astonishment at the simplicity, efficacy, and economy of time of our jury practice; and pronounces this just tribute to so admirable a part of our system.

It is a truly admirable spectacle to see the two juries acting, each separately, yet simultaneously, one upon the bills presented, the other upon the bills found. What a saving of time and fatigue for the witnesses, who have only once to leave their homes; who, upon quitting the

* M. Cottu does not speak as the naughty children in the fock would do, were they to describe the court. Different situations, different impressions.

† Thus we find one of the grossest anomalies that has disgraced our criminal jurisprudence, made a subject of panegyric. What are the flowers to the victim? But it is to be observed with satisfaction, that the festivities of assize-balls, which kept the surrounding gentry and the counsel dancing till day-light, was ushered in by the doleful tolling of the bell for execution, have been discontinued in every civilized and humane county.

grand-jury room, proceed forthwith to give their evidence before the petty jury, and are thus enabled, in a single day, to acquit themselves towards society of all the obligations incurred by their chance knowledge of the circumstances of the case! How much more satisfaction must the grand jury feel in being able to ground their decisions upon the oral depositions of the witnesses, than our judges can experience in the written testimony upon which alone they are allowed to found theirs! How affecting, in short, is this sacrifice made by a whole nation, permitting the intervention of no government agent between it and the defendant; taking upon itself the burthen of conducting every part of the prosecution, the first hearing, the finding of the indictment, and conviction of the offender; leaving to the depositaries of the sovereign's authority no care but that of directing it in all these different branches of the procedure, and of pronouncing the penalty of the law upon the culprit!

It would take too much space to contrast with this, the tedious, dilatory, and pernicious system of our neighbours. France possesses no real aristocracy, the aristocracy of wealth and talents. After enforcing the necessity of establishing one upon the model of England, M. Cottu proceeds:—

One of the most efficacious means of strengthening a government is to form a great body of individuals, who, by deriving some distinguishing advantages from its institutions, may naturally become interested in their defence, and with them the rights of the people, which should make part of the same grant and charter. Liberty, in fact, does not consist in abandoning the administration of the state to the whims of the multitude; nor in considering it as a matter of course, that, by an inverse privilege, the possession of no property and of no stake in society, constitutes eligibility for a public office. It consists in never being subject to the authority of the man, but to the magistrate; in never being arrested or detained except by due course of law; in the unrestrained profession of our religion; in being allowed to criticise freely all the measures of government; and in paying those taxes, and being subjected to those laws only, which the nation itself shall consider just and necessary. Wherever these principles flourish, there is liberty.

Mr. C. has also discussed very ingeniously and pleasingly the subject of the liberty of the press and the law of libel; and, remarking on the act of Charles II., inform us, that

Law books were to receive permission from the Lord Chancellor or one of the chief justices or barons of the great courts; history and politics, from one of the principle secretaries of state; and novels, romances, and fairy-tales, or books treating of philosophy, mathematics, medicine, religion, and even love, were to receive their imprimature from the Archbishop of Canterbury or the Bishop of London, as if the statesmen who framed it, supposed those reverend prelates to be, of all men of the kingdom, the best versed in such matter.

We should like to give the author's pictures of English and French ladies; and still more to take a glance at one of the most important chapter of his whole book, which treats on our constitution, and is in so high a strain, that we incline to think another hand than M. Cottu's must have penned it. But our limits forbid the former; and our disinclination even to the highest order of politics, the latter. In a style equally pleasing and forcible, M. Cottu goes through every branch of our criminal process, from the apprehension, examination, and commitment, to the execution of the culprit; and among many other topics, discusses the nature of our laws of inheritance, and their powerful effects; the office and duties of magistrates and sheriffs, and the mode of striking and challenging juries. He then enters upon the mode of life and situation of the judges and counsel during the circuits; explains the nature of our contested elections; and gives us a chapter on the House of Lords, considered as a court of criminal justice; on the responsibility of ministers; and on the liberty of the press. We might cite a few passages from this account of French justice—but French justice!—Let us look at something of a brighter cast, by way of colophon.

The English are still unknown to us, both as a nation and as individuals. We believe them a brutal, perfidious, sullen people full of hatred against us.

A short residence and a moderate intercourse soon alters his opinion; and although imbued with the same feelings of hostility as the rest of his countrymen, his prejudices drop from off him, and he thus speaks of us:—

It is however indisputable that there are few nations more hospitable, more unassuming, more obliging, and among whom may be found a greater number of individuals possessed of real goodness. We reproach them with being proud. Granted, they are so!—they believe themselves the first nation on earth. But if a people's true greatness consists in the perfection of their institutions, I ask any man of candour, whether they are wrong in being so proud of theirs? What have we to oppose to their justices of peace, their grand juries, their sheriffs, their elections, their popular assemblies?

The two people may be compared to a couple of children playing on the brink of a precipice: the English, in their aristocracy, have placed a railing which prevents their falling over; we Frenchmen, too vain to wear the semblance of fear, have disdained to take the same precaution: but then it has been found necessary to hold us in leading-strings to prevent accidents, and we cannot take a single step unless accompanied by our conductors.

Our courage and simplicity of manners call forth a rapturous and glowing eulogy. For this, and his warm panegyric upon our immortal Nelson, we refer the reader to the volume, safely venturing to assert, that he will find enough to amuse, to inform, and dignify. He will derive fresh motives of pride in the institutions of his country, and will feel exalted, as an Englishman, and grateful to an enlightened and impartial foreigner, (however frequently he may have taken views in which we cannot concur,) for the just tribute paid to what the world now esteems the classic ground of constitutional government.

Whigs and Tories.

To the Editors of the Liverpool Mercury.

GENTLEMEN,

Whilst the proprietor or editor of the LIVERPOOL COURIER confined his leaden lucubrations to the subjects which ordinarily from the material of his leading articles, he might have continued to gratify the refined taste of the exclusive loyalists of this town, by ringing weekly changes on the words faction, Radicals, Hunt, Manchester, &c. ad infinitum, without any observation from me; but when he flounders out of his depth into the deeper subject of the distinction between Whig and Tory, and asserts that a change from Whig to Tory principles might be good, though the reverse could not possibly be so,—I think it may not be useless to give him and his friends some information on the origin and history of these great leading parties, respecting which gross ignorance alone could have led to such a statement. But though it may be of great importance that the world should be informed what his political principles originally were, I cannot stop to give that part of his subject the consideration to which he seems to think it entitled.

The Whigs are recorded in history, and well known to the country, though not under their present denomination, as the assertors of freedom from the time of the bold Barons who obtained Magna Charta from the tyrant John, to the period at which they obtained this distinctive appellation under the reign of the Stuarts, arising from the wretched fare which the Scotch Covenanters were obliged to subsist on in their mountains, when struggling for religious and political liberty; the coarsest bread, and a sort of drink, called *whilk* or *whig*, being their only support—besides the justice of their cause (dainties which have never been found sufficiently nutritive to sustain Tory loyalty;) which appellation was afterwards given indifferently and contemptuously to all who resisted the arbitrary measures of that oppressive race: but they having expelled the Stuarts, and obtained for us the constitution which we now possess, were very well content with the denomination; and it has been handed down to their successors, a proud and glorious distinction.

The first or original Tories were freebooting marauders, or, as they are styled in the old Chronicles, rogues and raparees; a source of perpetual annoyance and dread to the community. They chiefly infested Ireland, and so great was the abhorrence in which their memory was held, that the word *tory*, in that country, became a term of the strongest reproach, and to this day is used amongst the lower orders there in any but a complementary sense, as any one, having lived in Ireland for a short time, can readily testify, particularly if his visits have extended to the fish market, where it seems to be accounted the strongest and most vilifying degree of comparison; for although imputations, of dishonesty or unchastity may be overlooked in the heat of altercation, this obnoxious appendage seldom is; but, like the sound of the tocsin, is the signal for active, hostile operations; Tory rogue, or Tory — being, in a manner the ultimatum of abusive controversy in the Irish Billingsgate; and though the epithet is used sometimes playfully, in the same manner that rogue is, it would be no easy matter to persuade one of the humbler class in that country, that a "man of worship," or even a decent man in other respects, like the editor of the COURIER, would seriously acknowledge himself to be a Tory; how much less then could he imagine that a Tory rogue is the only kind of rogue who, in this country, has any change of avoiding the penalty of his mal-practices; that Tory defaulters and Tory slanderers, Tory spies and Tory informers are protected and rewarded by the great dignitaries of the state. This general use and application of the word in Ireland goes strongly to confirm the accuracy of the accounts we have of the origin of Tories; and the next epoch of their celebrity is that in which they were distinguished for their opposition to the House of Hanover whilst its power was considered insecure, when they took the name of Jacobites, or followers of James; but when the hopes of the Stuarts began to totter, they rallied to the other side (and will, I suppose, continue there as long as loyalty is profitable) and have ever since been most anxious to shift the odious title of Jacobite from their own shoulders to those of their political opponents. They have been always ready to bend the knee to power, whether legal or unseized, the good or bad qualities of a cause being indifferent to them; like Sir Dugald Dalgetty, considering *proport* and pay to be the only rational objects of pursuit to sensible politicians;—and these are the principles to which the sapient editor of the COURIER informs us a change from the sound constitutional doctrines of the Whigs would be good and proper.

O tempora! O mores!

April 30, 1822.

A WHIG.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—57—

Solution.

Another Solution of the Enigma that appeared in the Journal of the 18th instant.

A Roman Emperors name I take,
One half of which NE does make;
Verjuice is from (crab) apples pres't,
I take the VER, and leave the rest.
And these together when combined
I'm pretty sure you'll NEVER find,

Benedict Grove,
Oct. 30, 1822.

A BELIEVER OF CONSTANCY
IN WOMEN.

Law and Lawyers.

JUSTUM et tenacem propositi virum.—HOR.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

I have read with more amusement than edification the Letters in some Numbers of your entertaining Miscellany, signed SERGEANT EITHERSIDE and JUSTUS, on the endless and ever-debatable question, whether it is better for the public weal that a Lawyer should be a Mercenary, or Soldado as the inimitable Major DUGALD DALGETTY hath it, or should exercise a free judgment in taking up or rejecting a Brief, according to his opinion of the goodness or otherwise of the cause in which a Client seeks to employ him.

The point has been discussed over and over again by hundreds of writers, ancient and modern; and I am not aware that it is in the power of any man to advance any thing new on the subject, at this time of day; still less do I believe, that it is possible for any the most ingenious Scribbler, to do any good by bringing such a topic on the carpet. I don't mean any allusion to the besieged condition of our "Garrison," (the only beleaguered place, by the bye, which I remember to have fattened and turned out so many thriving and sleek generations of learned Soldadi). I do not even allude to the scanty complement of our Indian Bar, although that consideration ought not to be without its weight with JUSTUS—however tenacious he may be of his purpose, whose opinions if put in force here, would give to three or four individuals the tremendous power of barring out hundreds of Suitors from all access to the Justice Seat. My view of the uselessness of stirring such a question as this, goes much further, and without professing myself convinced by the complacent solemnity of SERGEANT EITHERSIDE's "demonstration," that it is expedient a Lawyer should have no conscience, or at least should suppress carefully every public indication that he is troubled with moral sensibility, I feel quite persuaded that until the world shall cast its Ethiop skin and a new and better race of bipeds take the place of the present stock, it is utterly and absolutely impossible that Mr. JUSTUS's Romantic ideas of an "Utopian" Barrister can ever be realized in actual life.

It is no doubt at least as convenient to the Men of Law, as it is on the whole expedient for those who employ them, that the point of honor, which requires a Barrister to accept any Brief whether he likes or dislikes the cause, should be so thoroughly understood and established, as SERGEANT EITHERSIDE assumes it to be. Such a rule saves much time at least, and many qualms to the tender conscientious, whether Patrons or Clients.

But it does more than this; it saves us from a world of hypocrisy in an age of cant, and shuts the door against hourly floods of deceit, false pretences and cozening of self and others, which would be let into a region of the earth where at least they need only exist rarely and gratuitously, so long as an Advocate is not obliged to consider his personal character as implicated in the villainy of his Client's case. Suppose it were otherwise, and that a Barrister were understood to plead only where he thought he had right on his side. Is JUSTUS, is any man visionary enough to believe for an instant that any material change would thus be effected in the practical business of the Courts of

Law? Who, and of what materials, are Counsellors fabricated? They are no better, no wiser, not more gifted by nature or endowed by education than other classes of the same place in society: they plead that they may live, not live that they may plead; and even when the stronger and primary cravings of the animal and of his family are satisfied, Gentlemen of the Law are exposed to many irresistible temptations, from the perpetual stimuli administered by the nature and discipline of their profession, by its almost theatrical publicity, by the eager Rivalry it engenders, by its dependence on popularity, by the splendid national prizes held out to professional success in the artificial and vitiated political condition of European Society.

Thus, there would be no scarcity of Pleaders in any possible suit, even if it were an established maxim that they only took up causes which they thought just; for it is no libel, nor is it even uncharitable to say Lawyers are no better than other men. But who is to be the Judge—in this supposed new order of things—whether Barrister really and conscientiously approves of the cause he comes forth to advocate, or only pretends to approve of it, that he may eat, or make a flourish, or gain popularity with the mob, or place from the dispensers of Patronage, whom it were libellous to suppose actuated by other than the purest motives, in this and every other Country?

Moreover, does it necessarily follow that under this Utopian system, a Pleader would lose caste by taking up a weak or wicked cause? Let those who have tasted of the "Toad and Harrow enjoyments" of being well in for a tough suit in Law or Equity speak and bear witness to its "glorious uncertainty!" Let such contradict me if they can, when I say that not merely in the majority of land disputes, but in nine cases out of ten, the real equal merits are obscure, difficult, or doubtful even to an honest, disinterested, and enquiring mind. How much more so, to one which has not those qualities, or has them in a lower degree, and is sharp-set for a Brief, to boot? still more, how many must be the cases which furnish to a plausible Advocate, a pretext for affecting doubts that he may not truly feel in his own breast, but which would come with redoubled and most pernicious force to the wavering minds of a conscientious Juror, or even Judge, where it was an understood and believed thing that the Counsellor pledged his reputation and character for the goodness of his cause by the mere fact of appearing in his place as its Advocate?

In short, Sir, as I have before said, I see nothing but evil in such a Radical Reform as JUSTUS would introduce at the Bar, and although SERGEANT EITHERSIDE's fine spun "demonstration" is weak, in confining itself to a limited and technical view of the question, and losing sight of the greater interests of morality involved in the support of the practice he vindicates, yet I cannot hesitate to agree with him in his main position, that it is beneficial to mankind at large that Lawyers should be ready to plead as they are told, right or wrong. We thus at least know the extent of the evil; we judge of the merits if a cause as well as we can from evidence and circumstances, and if we are seduced, now and then, by the fascinations of eloquence and by apparent correctness and sincerity, into playing the fool with our better knowledge and sober judgment, still on the whole substantial Justice is done in most cases, and the wiles of the seducer go for little or nothing—we feel, notwithstanding the confirmatory exception of the Player-king in Hamlet, that

All the world's a Stage
And all the men and women merely Players.

Your's, &c.

Nov. 4, 1822.

PRICE OF BULLION.

ANYSIDE.

Spanish Dollars,	Sicca Rupees	205	0	a	205	12	per 100
Dubloons,		30	8	a	31	8	each
Joes, or Pezas,		17	8	a	17	12	each
Dutch Ducats,		4	4	a	4	12	each
Louis D'Ors,		8	4	a	8	9	each
Silver 5 Franc pieces,		190	4	a	190	8	per 100
Star Pagodas,		3	6	a	3	7	6 each
Sovereigns,		9	8	a	10	0	
Bank of England Notes,		9	8	a	10	6	

Mr. Richardson's Poems.

We had the strongest desire to do our duty to the Author of this Work, and to the Public, by entering into its merits with that detail which every production of interest issuing from the Indian Press really deserves. The recurrence of such an event as the publication of a Volume of Poems is rare indeed, so much so, that during the four years of our Editorial experience we do not remember half a dozen instances. It would lead us far from our present purpose to venture on an enquiry as to the causes of such barrenness in the fields of the Muses. It is sufficient to lament that such is the fact; and if the talent to write Poetry be either rare, or seldom exercised, we fear the taste to relish it is scarcely more abundant, in the proportion at least that readers generally bear to writers in other literary communities.—Pressed as we have been by various interruptions, we can say little more than that the present Volume contains many excellent Pieces, which will not only reward the perusal, but which the Reader could not easily prevail on himself to part with, but would feel a disposition to preserve and recur to at future periods. There is perhaps a deeper vein of sorrow in many of the pieces than the general reader could make his own by sympathy, and a want of relief from the almost entire absence of the gay and joyous strain that harmonizes so much more readily with the sensations of the thoughtless. But there are in some parts bursts of patriotism, and devotion to Liberty, that bespeak a warm heart and noble attachment to the most honorable of all earthly causes. The work will do the head and the heart of its Author credit wherever it is known; it will give the reader who has at all a relish for the fine sensibilities of our nature, pleasure in the perusal; and above all we trust it will be productive of benefit in giving a stimulus to the minds of others, and advancing the cause of Literature, of Intellect, and of the Press in India, in the honor and welfare of which we shall never cease to feel the deepest interest.

We have selected almost at random a few specimens of the several classes of Poems in Mr. Richardson's Volume, assuring the Reader that he will find many more in the work itself equal to these and some superior: We would not willingly rob the Hive of all its honey, and leave no temptation for the Bees to enter it.

Miscellaneous Poems.

BY D. L. RICHARDSON, ENSIGN, BENGAL NATIVE INFANTRY.

LINES TO MY WIFE.

Soo—!!! I will not ask thee now
A pardon for my simple Lays,
For well I ween thine heart will glow
To list a Husband's voice of praise,
Tho' all on earth to thee I owe
And higher meed thy virtues claim,
Thou'lt deem the numbers sweetly flow
That breathe and bless thy name.
Nor deem that he whose faithful heart
Dietates the rude but honest strain,
Could ever feel one moment's smart
From the world's laughter or disdain;
Enough if thou approve the lay
And own that grateful love is mine,
Though haply it may ill repay
A tenderness like thine.
Yet not alone the muse's care
Shall bless thee—but the heart shall glow,
Still prompt and proud thy fate to share
Through every change of weal or woe.
Oh! heed not then the false world's smile
Thine is one fond and steadfast friend,
Who from its insult and its guile
Will guide thee and defend.

LINES TO MRS. G. R. ON PERUSING HER MS. POEMS.

Frown not sweet Minstrel! tho' a lower Muse
Would lift her voice of praise—nor yet refuse
The simple tribute of a guileless heart
That loves thy worth, and owns thy tuneful art;
That can admire and feel thy lay's sweet flow
Of sorrow-breathing music—and the glow
Of loftier Song.—Oh! let this strain endear
Not the young Poet, but the Friend sincere,
Claim not in vain one blessing from thy breast
And love shall own his warmest purpose blest.
Yet could I sweep like thee, the magic Lyre
Or my soul burn with aught of kindred fire,
No cold distrust my numbers should restrain,
When worth and talent claimed a plaintive strain.
But oh! forgive whom no such glories crown,
With holier wreaths than prouder Bards might own,
If all unskilled to raise a worthy Song
He leaves the themes that not to him belong,
Content if proved, while all devoid of art,
Thy fond idea is twined within his heart!—
And tho' unskilled to turn the glowing line,
In Poesy's sweet path unmeant to shine,
I still may hope thou wilt not all despise,
The heart that glows with friendship's energies;
That gratitude can warm, and kindness move,
That swells with admiration and with love!

SONNET.

How dearer far than day, is day's sweet close!—
Its breeze is balm unto the wounded soul,
That feels a kindred peace—a mild repose
'Mid nature's soft tranquillity.—The spells that stole
The mind from loftier aspirations—now
Are powerless and past—the cheated bosom blest
With transient calm, joys with a holier glow
Meanwhile each finer impulse of the breast
Kindness with love and gratitude profound,
To Him who gave alternate morn and night—
The sun to wheel his life—reviving round—
And you sweet Orb! to pour her glory bright.—
These are the transports of thy Votaries, Even!—
These are thy charms—that win the soul to Heaven.

STANZAS.

Hail the Brave! and hail the Land!
Where the Sons of Freedom stand,
Firm of heart, a glorious band,
Prompt to strike, prepared to die,
Nerved for death or liberty!
Hallowed be the Patriot's grave,
Who freedom's banners dared to wave,
With ready hand and bosom brave—
Who met alike with dauntless eye
The frowns of death or tyranny!
His the spirit-stirring name,
Dear to freedom—dear to fame,
That shall rouse the soul of flame,
The high emprise—the thrilling cry
That leave the brave to victory.
Oh! who that patriot honor warms,
When sound the trumpets wild alarms,
That does not burn for deeds of arms,
To bid his country's foemen fly
And burst the bonds of slavery!
The Victor's brow may proudly shine
While Beauty's hands the wreath entwine,
But every Briton's heart's the shrine
Of him who greatly dares to die
For Honor, Home, and Liberty!

STANZAS.

The courts of oppression are crowded—
My country hath crouched to his power—
The beams of her glory are clouded,
And her day of proud triumph is o'er;
The noble are goaded to madness,
The wise, and the good, and the brave,
Whose homes are enshrouded in sadness,—
While Liberty clad in a garb of the grave,
Cries aloud with a voice of sorrow and might,
“Hath Britain deserted her freedom and right?”
No—tho’ many are servilely bowing,
The Coward—Courtier, and Slave,
Yet still there are hearts that are glowing,
And hands that are ready to save;—
Away then the Despot’s cold gladness,—
While England yet rules the blue wave,
Oh! urge not her people to madness,
For dark the revenge of the Free and the Brave,
When Liberty cries with a soul-stirring might—
“Strike—strike my bold children, for freedom and right!”

LINES TO A YOUNG LADY.

Ye guardian Spirits! throned on high
Who rule this nether world of ours,
Who urge the seasons down the sky,
And give and guide life’s fleeting hours;
Oh! if beauty grace your sphere,
If virtue or if love be dear,
Cheer a lone son of grief oppress,
And grant a lover’s fond request.
For her whose grace of form and soul
This sorrowing breast of mine controul,
Oh! scatter fortune’s fairest flowers,
And aye select your sweetest hours,
From such as sooth a heart oppress,
And prove its trembling wishes blest,—
From such as bid the bosom glow,
And teach luxurious tears to flow,—
From such as shed a brightening beam
O’er life’s dark transitory dream,
And flush with joy, and transport true,
Soft beauty’s cheek, and eye of blue,
Where graces smile, and pleasures play,
And tender hopes, and fancy gay!
Ah yes—if Rosa’s day of life be blest
Enough for me—whom woes unnumbered swell,
With doubts distracted, and with cares oppress,
The Flatterer Hope hath bid my breast farewell!
The coldness that my heart hath given—
That still prolongs my pain—
Rosa! tho’ cruel, ’tis forgiven—
Tho’ unforget in plaintive strain—
And still the muse’s harp of sorrow
Shall pour its saddest notes to thee,
Tho’ not a sigh its tones may borrow—
Tho’ vain its mournful minstrelsy!
Loved maid, farewell,—but not with thee farewell,
The exterior graces, and the soul refined,
Their tender image cherished long and well
Shall warm my heart, and cheer my pensive minds
What tho’ with withering Cypress shaded,
And dark my grief worn brow,—
Tho’ woes oppress, and hopes are faded—
And sighs shall breathe, and tears shall flow—
When Fancy paints the bright blue eye
The dews of sympathy revealing,
’Twill sooth my bosom’s agony,
And calm each ruder feeling!

WARRIOR’S FAREWELL TO THE FAMILY BARD.

Bard of my Father’s halls! Farewell!
The Clarions sound—the war-notes swell!
Ere yon King of day is low,
He shall mock the fallen foe,
Ere the veil of night enshroud
Freedom’s banners waving proud,
They shall droop on yonder plain
O’er the brave in battle slain!
Oh minstrel! in a lighter hour
Thy trembling Harp and voice had power,
The shapes of early dreams to raise
And vanished joy of other days;
To wake the tear ’tis sweet to shed,
And soothe the pang unmerited;
But not alone thy strains imparted
The dew-like balm of the broken-hearted,
For oft upon the minstrel’s brow
Would flush the patriot’s hallowed glow,
And as each gathering impulse strong
Rolled the full tide of Battle Song,
Valor’s might, and emprise high
Nerved thine arm, and fired thine eye!
Then oh! hush those notes of pain,—
Strike the rousing string again;
For strains of wo like maiden’s sigh,
Or magic of her tearful eye,
Too oft the secret spell impart
That melts the sternest warrior’s heart.
Then oh! hush those notes of pain
Wake the stirring Song again!
Wilder let the wild Lay flow,
Kindling with the kindling glow,—
Raise the British Battle cry
“Freedom—Death—or Victory!”

SONNET TO EVENING.

How beautiful sweet Eve! thy peace supreme!
The heart is soothed, the glowing thought is free;
While the sad spirit rapt in holy dream
Forgets its woes in solitude and thee.
The cares of life—that cloud the noblest brow
Infest no more—in meditation’s trance
Soars the freed soul—and scorns the things below
That shone delusive in Ambition’s glance.
E’en now Devotion bends in awe sublime
To Him who deigns to poor mortality,
This beauteous scene, and sweetly varied clime,
And marks with joy this moral of the sky—
That as the bright day’s peaceful Evening glows
The close of spotless life a kindred glory knows.

SONNET TO ITALY.

Full many a glorious meed the Brave have won,
Treading “the path that leads but to the grave,”
Italia! these were thine—and these to save
From dumb oblivion, and times blighting frown,
Britannia’s Muses wake the tribute strain.
In sounds that breathe of rapture and of wo,
But none more grandly swell, more wildly flow
Than Harold’s Lay sublime, and thrilling voice of pain.
Oh, thou once Halo of a matchless age!
Where is thy brightness—where thy glory now?
Not wholly fled—while Byron’s Life-fraught page
With all thy deeds of Chivalry shall glow;
His Muse hath thrown a spell around thy name,
That shall preserve thee in coeval fame!

STANZAS TO

Yes—I have loved and valued thee,
Nor guile, nor thought of guile were mine,—
But oh! since thou can'st faithless be,
I'll grieve not for a heart like thine.
Lady—when first thy bright blue eye,
Met and controlled mine ardent gaze,
Mine was the low but pleading sigh
That fervent adoration pays.
Could I have known, what now I know,
That 'twas the meteor's cheating ray,
In vain had shone the spurious glow
That led a trusting heart astray.
'Tis not an eye of brightest hue
Doth woman's sacred spell impart,
But steadfast love, and feeling true
That send her magic to the heart!

SONNET TO A LADY WEEPING.

Fairest of Scotia's maids! Oh! tell me why
That mournful shade hangs o'er thy graceful brow?
That dims the lustre of thy bright blue eye
Where love and laughing pleasure wont to glow.
Thine scarce the morn of life—its dawning day—
Can'st thou so soon its withering storms have known,
Are all thy youthful hopes and fancies gay—
And all thy dear deluding visions flown?
It may not be—that eye's cerulean hue
Was meant to sparkle bright in guiltless gladness,—
Thy life so blest, so innocent and true
Can justify but ill thy bosom's sadness,
That tear then falls I ween for others wo—
Oh! may such sacred tear be all thou shedst below!

MORNING.

When from the gloom of Sorrow's dreary night
Sweet Sleep hath fled, and feverish and alone
I've wandered o'er these fields, 'till broad and bright
The glorious Orb of life and day hath shone;
How have I joyed to make you hoary tower
Unfolding slowly 'neath the morning beam
His misty mantle gray?—in such an hour
To sorrow's aching eye, do Nature's beauties seem
More beautiful,—and the troubled heart is still.—
The sky-reflecting lake—the vocal grove,—
The cheerful plain, and softly-shadowed hill,
Wake thoughts unutterable;—that do move
The Spirit's love for this sweet-smiling earth,
And joy profound—the' unallied to mirth!

Shipping Arrivals.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Nov.	4 East Indian	British	P. Roy	Rangoon	Oct. 16
	4 Aurora	British	S. Horton	Madras	Oct. 6

Stations of Vessels in the River.

CALCUTTA, NOVEMBER 3, 1822.

At Diamond Harbour.—H. C. S. ASTELL,—GANGES, proceeded down,—LORD WELLINGTON, (P.) and VICTORY, on their way to Town, JANE, passed up,—LADY RAFFLES, inward-bound, remains.

New Anchorage.—H. C. Ships PRINCE REGENT, ASIA, DORSETSHIRE, and WARREN HASTINGS.

Sauger.—GRAND NAVIGATEUR, (F. brig), gone to Sea the 2d inst.

The Ship HERO off Malown, Captain J. Neish, for Penang, Singapore, and Eastward, is expected to sail in a day or two.

Public Letter.

The circumstance adverted to in the following Public Letter, having been sent for insertion first in the Obituary column of our Paper, by a Friend of the Deceased, we have great pleasure in giving a place to the Letter in question, proving, as it does, three very satisfactory facts:—first, that the Government is not wholly indifferent to what passes in the Public Prints;—next, its solicitude for the welfare of the community, and the due discharge of all official functions;—and lastly, the complete exoneration from all blame, of the parties on whose conduct the enquiry was instituted. It will serve, we hope, also to shew, of how much importance it is, for writers communicating intelligence to Newspapers, whether Obituary or otherwise, to be accurate in their facts; since it is beyond the power of any Editor to have more than the name, authority, and guarantee of his Contributors for their several statements, when they send them for publication.

To J. Swiney, Esq. M. D. Garrison Surgeon.

SIR,

Having submitted to the most Noble the Governor of Fort William, the Documents and Correspondence connected with the official enquiry which his Lordship commanded me to make into the cause of the delay which it was publicly stated, occurred in affording medical aid in a late case, the nature of which required the most prompt attendance, I have it in direction to express to you, with a request that you will make the same known to your Assistants, the satisfaction which the Most Noble the Governor derives, in expressing in the most unqualified manner, his conviction that not the least blame, or neglect in any way, can be imputed to either of the Medical Staff of the Garrison, and that on the contrary, every assistance was afforded on the instant at which it was known to be required.

I am further commanded to state to you that in directing the enquiry in question, the Most Noble the Governor was not actuated by any doubt, personally entertained, that there did exist the least neglect on the part of the Medical Gentlemen of the Garrison. His Lordship adopted this measure in justice to the Military character of those, who, as Governor, he felt it his duty to protect, and whose reputation and future professional prospects, such an unforgotten report would tend to injure and seriously affect. I have the honor to be, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant.

Fort William, Town-Major's Office, } (Signed)

2nd November, 1822. } VAUGHAN, Town-Major.

Shipping.

We understand that one Box Packet and six Paper Parcels landed at Madras from the PROVIDENCE, to the address of the Post Master General at Calcutta, were opened, and that our letters are to be sent here by Dawk in small proportions daily; the Parcels and News Papers by Sea. The PROVIDENCE having Cargo to deliver, added to the delay she is likely to meet with of some weeks by adverse winds and currents, rendered this accommodation advisable. Already a number of letters have arrived in Town.—John Bull.

Marriages.

On the 2d instant, at St. John's Cathedral, by the Reverend JOHN HAWTAYNE, Lieutenant WILLIAM BIGNELL, Interpreter and Quarter-Master, 1st Battalion 8th Regiment of Native Infantry, to Miss GEORGINA WATTS.

At Barrackpore, on the 2d instant, Ensign J. HAY, 2d Battalion 20th Regiment of Native Infantry, to Miss ISABELLA HELEN PORTEOUS, eldest Daughter of the late Major C. PORTEOUS, 2d Battalion 20th Regiment of Native Infantry.

Births.

At Chowringhee, on the 28th ultimo, Mrs. WILLIAM OXBOROUGH, of a Daughter.

At Kidderpore, Mrs. F. JONES, of a Son.

At Ghazepore, on the 27th ultimo, at the Residence of the Reverend W. PALMER, the Wife of the Reverend J. IRVING, A. B. Honorable Company's Chaplain at Agra, of a Daughter.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—61—

Address to Mr. Harrington.

A small Pamphlet, printed in Persian and English, was yesterday sent to us from one of the Native Presses (which we learn are all increasing in activity and importance, and as far as we have been able to discover seem to be conducted with great moderation and propriety). The title of the Pamphlet is,—“THE REWARD OF PHILANTHROPY,” and its contents are simply a recital of the motives which led to an Address being presented to Mr. Harrington, with the Address itself in Persian, and the Reply in Persian and English. The English portion we feel great pleasure in re-printing.

INTRODUCTION.

When John Herbert Harrington, Esq. the late Chief Judge of the Sudder Dewany Adalut, had come to the resolution of returning to his native country, many of the rajahs of high birth, the great landholders, and persons of learning, as well as other respectable natives of Bengal and the upper Provinces both of the adjoining and the remoter districts, felt much grieved on account of his approaching departure; and in consequence of the sincere regard which they entertained for him, they presented an Address testifying to his praiseworthy conduct, and expressing a desire that the picture of that highly esteemed Judge might be kept in the Court House, as a consolatory memorial, during the period of his absence. His Excellency kindly acceded to their wishes, and having drawn up a Reply in the English language full of assurances of friendship, he gave it into my charge as the pleader of Government in that Court, that I might make them acquainted with its contents, and apprise them of his compliance with their request.

As during his residence in India the picture was not completed, and as it is only lately that the painter having finished his work, put the picture in the Court House, I took upon myself to get the Address and the Reply with its Persian translation printed, for the information of those who are anxious to learn the purport of the Reply and to know if the picture be placed in the court; that they may derive satisfaction from a knowledge of these circumstances, and that considering the event of his approaching happy return to India as one of the blessings of Providence, they may offer up thanks and feel gratified by this information being printed.

October 28, 1822.

MR. HARRINGTON'S REPLY TO THE PERSIAN ADDRESS.

I have received through Moonshee Umeenooddeen-Uhmud, the pleader of Government in the Court of Sudder Deewanee Adalut, an Address signed by the Law-Officers, Pleaders, and ministerial native officers of that Court, as well as by many other respectable native inhabitants of Calcutta and of different places subject to the Presidency of Fort William; wherein they have been pleased to express their satisfaction at my official conduct, and to request that my picture may be kept as a memorial in the court, where I have the honor to hold the principal judicial station.

To discharge the duties of the several public trusts which have been confided to me, during a period of thirty-seven years in such a manner as might be satisfactory and beneficial to the persons affected by them, and completely to carry into execution the just and benignant intentions of Government in establishing courts of judicature for maintaining the rights and privileges of the natives of these provinces, of whatever rank and condition in life, has ever been the sincere wish of my heart; and I hope has been the ruling principle in my actions.

I cannot therefore but feel highly gratified, after holding the situation of Judge in the highest court, civil and criminal, of the East India Company, under this Presidency, for nearly eighteen years, in being assured, by the spontaneous testimony of a body of native gentlemen, who have possessed the best opportunities of knowing and appreciating my real official conduct that it has not only obtained their approval, but has excited sentiments of personal esteem and regard.

That I entertain corresponding sentiments for many of those who have signed the Address presented to me by Umeenooddeen-Uhmud, and for him in particular, under an intimate acquaintance with his excellent disposition, his abilities, merits, and general character, during a period extending almost to the time of my arrival in Bengal, is I trust well known to my native friends and in several instances my fellow-labourers, here referred to.

To them and to all who have joined in this honourable testimonial of their good will towards me, I shall always retain a sense of gratitude; and request them, and all their countrymen, to rely on the continued exercise of those endeavors, for which they have given me credit during my residence in India, wherever I may be during the remainder of my life, to promote, by all the means in my power, the welfare of my Asiatic fellow subjects, among whom I have lived so long, and for whose prosperity and happiness I shall never cease to cherish the most lively interest.

I should do violence to my own feelings and inclination, were I to decline the kind request made for my picture, and having obtained the sanction of his Excellency the Governor General in Council, I most readily comply; as will be more fully communicated to you by Moonshee Umeenooddeen-Uhmud, whom I must employ as the bearer and interpreter of this answer; being myself about to quit the Presidency for a short time, previous to my embarkation for the Cape of Good Hope, and eventually for Europe.

May the Supreme Disposer of all events, whose Providence extends alike to every people and tribe, direct, preserve, and bless you.

JOHN HERBERT HARRINGTON.

Calcutta, 7th October, 1818.

John Bull on Colonization.

Among all the strange events for which we hold ourselves prepared, we certainly never dreamt of one so strange as that which has actually come to pass within the last 24 hours, the new Editor of JOHN BULL treading in the footsteps of the JOURNAL, and advocating with all his might the advantages to India of Colonization! The old JOHN BULL was for improving India by depriving enterprising and industrious Englishmen of their Licences to remain in it, and sending them out of the country without the intervention of Judge or Jury. The new JOHN BULL is for admitting, without any License at all, thousands of active and meddling Britons, as the best and only mode of advancing the country to that scale which it deserves to enjoy among the nations of the earth! With the old JOHN, the doctrines of Mr. Charles Grant, on the danger of admitting English Settlers into India, was considered the only orthodox one. With the new JOHN, Mr. Grant's doctrines are not only false, but pernicious and destructive of Indian prosperity! With the old BULL, the Liberty of the Press, or the power of uttering even an opinion on the measures of Government, was scouted as one of the most dangerous innovations on the tranquil and happy government of India. By the new BULL, not only this liberty of speaking through the Press, but the privilege of a Representative Parliament, by which to controul the Government, is advocated as proper to be introduced on the Nilgherry Hills! though, to be sure, the Court of Directors choosing One Half of the Members and the Governor General the other is a new idea in the formation of a representative body! We know not what the Officers of the Besieged Garrison will say to all this; or whether a Member or Deputy for Hooghly (which seemed so absurd to a learned Advocate not long ago) may not be thought less laughable now than it was then.

The metamorphosis of the BULL from an Orientalist to a Political Economist is not half so unexpected as this change from the enemy of a Free Press, and advocate of Transportation of Englishmen without Trial, to the friend of an Indian Parliament, and the encourager of Colonization! We must not suffer the Editor, however, to imagine that he has been the first to advocate this important measure. The pages of the JOURNAL for the last three

years have abounded with articles bearing directly or indirectly on this important subject;—though such things may sound strangely in the ears of the BULL's readers, to our own they are "familiar as household words," and the Letters of PHILOPATRIS, GANGETICUS, PAPHYRUS, and twenty others might be cited if they were not present to general recollection. It is not less true that the JOURNAL has hitherto been the *only* Paper that has advocated these doctrines which are destined to become the orthodox creed; and this is one of the reasons, no doubt, of its being so obnoxious in certain quarters, the India House not excepted. Of all things that can be named to certain Old Indians, and India Directors, COLONIZATION is that which they most dread and most abhor. How JOHN BULL will soothe their alarms on this head we know not; but certain it is, that in advocating Colonization, he is setting himself in the most direct opposition possible to the Honorable Court and its leading Members at home; from which he may expect that he will not stand so high in the estimation of some at least of the Public Functionaries here. Mr. LOWNDES, for instance, will now read the JOHN BULL with feelings of horror rather than of approbation, and will wonder much at the change or rather entire revolution it has undergone in its sentiments. One of the earliest assertions of that Paper was that the Press in India, and particularly the JOURNAL, had "conjured grievances and wrongs into existence of which the peaceable and enlightened inhabitants of India had before no conception." Its great object since has been to represent every thing connected with its government and present state as full of felicity, as incapable of improvement, and to turn into ridicule every suggestion offered for the amelioration of the existing system. Under these circumstances Mr. LOWNDES could not but have admired the BULL, as this is also the feeling he publicly avows. What will be his opinion when he finds his old Ally turned traitor to the cause and not only stating that the people of India are neither well-off at present, nor can become so until Colonization be permitted, we know not. We imagine that he will re-echo the words of Mr. Hume, and call it "an infamous and abominable Paper" to which some Old Indian near him may perhaps add, from the original Prospectus, "seeking to obscure the light of truth and of just policy by the delusions of extravagant sophistry;" and if in Mr. Lowndes's indignation against us—nothing but the head of the JOURNALIST would serve him, we may be sure that he will be equally vehement in his demand for the horns and cloven feet of the BULL at least.*

* We have included in the pages of our European Department of to-day a more correct Report than our former one of Colonel Stanhope's Speech at the Indian House on the 29th of May, from the MORNING CHRONICLE; and as we observe several versions of Mr. Hume's and Mr. Lowndes's Speeches on the same occasion,—we take the present opportunity of putting such portions of them as may tend to correct errors, in a Note, marking those parts especially which are either entirely at variance with, or were purposely omitted in, former accounts, and which sets the opinions of the Speakers (in those portions at least) in a very different light:—The quotations are from the LONDON TIMES, and GLASGOW CHRONICLE.

Hon. Col. STANHOPE.—He next proceeded to read various documents, to show how far the Marquis of Hastings had established education and freedom of the press in the East. He alluded to the accusations raised against the noble marquis for the proceedings which had been instituted against Mr. Buckingham, and defended the steps that had been taken (*While the Speaker was proceeding to read various papers to support his own opinion, there were many loud cries of "question question."*) He thought it extremely unfair that he should be thus interrupted. (*Mr. Lowndes here observed. "If you were so used to it as I am, you would not mind it."*) (*a laugh.*) He hoped the great reformation commenced by the noble Marquis would be followed up by Mr. Canning.

Mr. HUME.—The conduct of some of the Civil Servants of the Company, with respect to Mr. Buckingham, was not very creditable to them. The individuals to whom he alluded had set up a paper, called the JOHN BULL, similar to the infamous paper of that name in this country, with the intention of putting down Mr. Buckingham. It was unworthy of public men to lend themselves to such transactions. (*hear.*)

Mr. LOWNDES could not concur in the praises which had been bestowed upon the Marquis of Hastings for the measures which he had adopted with respect to the public press in India. The freedom of the press in Europe for the last 30 years had been by no means a benefit. He did

But it is time that we should introduce to our Readers the Article of the New Editor. Not understanding the close, we can say nothing on that portion of it: but as far as the advocacy of Colonization goes, the writer has our cordial and hearty concurrence; and we rejoice that the hope expressed by us yesterday, that we should see the new BULL supporting more liberal views than any his of predecessors, has so early and so fair a prospect of being realized.

We omitted to notice a striking instance of the energy and activity of the Colonists in Australia in one of the Extracts which were given from the SYDNEY Newspapers in our JOURNAL of yesterday. They have already got out a Steam Boat, a boast which the inhabitants of this great capital cannot yet make. We have the example of the Mississippi, a large river, subject to periodical floods and fall of shifting sands and islands like the Ganges, almost the whole trade of which is now carried on in Steam Boats; yet we have not attempted to profit by the imitation of this well known instance. The only apparent cause of this is that we are all birds of passage more or less, and are therefore contented to make a shift "for our time" with patellas, woolacks, budg-rows, burrs, and Kedgerree Sloops. Not one of those who would naturally take the lead in such matters thinks of improving India as *his* country, or of the condition of *his* posterity here.

In Australia all this is otherwise. Such is the effect of COLONIZATION; and to this one example of the Steam-Boat twenty others might be added if it were necessary.

But to our Extracts; —

On the Present State of India.

It was remarked by Mr. Burke, in his Speech on the Nabob of Arcot's debts that no country had ever done so little for a province she had conquered as England had done for India, from the time that we first took footing here. This Speech was made about forty years ago, and in taking a survey of the interval it is impossible not to admit that the same remark would hold good at the present moment. There is no improvement in the condition of the people either morally or politically. There is the same bad system of navigation and agriculture, the same bad system of raising manufactures by the hand only, the same bad system of travelling on men's shoulders, and carrying on the internal traffic of the country on bullocks backs, without any attempt to open a communication between city and city, and, by roads and canals, in short, there is the same stationary state of things, as at the period of Lord Clive's victories. And yet no reason either satisfactory or unsatisfactory can be given for continuing such a policy. But it is to be hoped that brighter days are now dawning, and that the attention of government both here and at home will be directed to the establishment of such a system as will materially ameliorate the condition of the people, at the same time that it will draw closer the ties between the two countries by a more intimate reciprocation of interests.

No step however can be taken towards this amendment without letting in the science and intelligence of Europe by allowing an indiscriminate colonisation and permitting British subjects to become proprietors of land. If Europeans were suffered to settle in the country to improve its agriculture, manufactures and navigation, to introduce a better system of internal communication with better habits and more enlightened notions, there can be no doubt that the natives would in a short time be raised to that high degree in the scale of nations to which their natural energies and talents give them so fair a claim. But so long as the improvements of Europe are shut out from them, it is impossible to expect any advancement beyond their present state.

not think Mr. Buckingham had much cause to complain of the treatment which he had experienced. If he had happened to live in the time of Richard III., that monarch, instead of trying him, would have said "Off with his head, so much for Buckingham." (*a laugh.*) THERE WAS NO BETTER WAY TO PREVENT A MAN FROM REASONING THAN BY CHOPPING OFF HIS HEAD. After some further observations, the honourable member concluded with expressing his approbation.

Mr. LOWNDES thought that the freedom of the press in Europe for the last 30 years had not contributed to the virtue of its inhabitants. With regard to the case of Buckingham, the Noble Marquis might, under other circumstances, have said, "Off with his head, so much for Buckingham." (*A loud laugh.*) HE BELIEVED THE PEOPLE OF INDIA WERE AS HAPPY AS THEY COULD BE, AND HE WOULD NOT DISTURB THAT HAPPINESS. FREEDOM OF THE PRESS WOULD PRODUCE LIBERTY, AND LIBERTY WOULD KICK THIS COMPANY OUT OF INDIA.

But it is not only for ameliorating the condition of the natives that colonization and possession of the land should be allowed. It should be allowed for the purpose of increasing the wealth of the two countries and establishing a more liberal intercourse between them. By following the cultivation introduced by the English a greater quantity of produce would be raised, and as many British proprietors after having brought their estates to a due degree of prosperity would be resident in England, the trade between the two countries would be greatly augmented by the produce that would be remitted home to pay their income, at the same time that the manufacturing towns of England would be enriched by the additional quantity of manufactures that would be raised to exchange for it.

It is not in the nature of things that any country can thrive without a rich and powerful body of landed proprietors with a respectable order of tenantry under them and such a limited class of labourers only as shall be sufficient to do justice to the soil (soil) and bring it to the state of bearing to which it ought to be brought. But in the present condition of India, there are no such landholders, no such tenants, and no such a class of labourers. The whole territory is possessed by a set of petty landholders, whose properties are every day and every hour becoming less and less by the equal law of inheritance which obtains here. The small parcels into which the lands are divided allow nothing more than a bare provision for the families that possess them without any adequate surplus to pay the taxes of government, or to be appropriated to the purchase of manufactures. A general therefore and indiscriminate poverty pervades almost the whole peninsula. But if British subjects with large capitals were allowed to become landholders not only would the agriculture of the existing cultivated lands be highly improved, but the large tracts of waste lands that abound all over the country would be brought into bearing. Gradually British proprietors would be capable of converting the small farms into large ones in the lands, already cultivated, and in those that now lie waste the large farm system might be at once introduced. As soon as a wealthy body of landed proprietors was established, who were enabled to raise more than they consumed, part of the surplus would go to the manufacturing towns to invigorate and increase every branch of manufactures in India, part would be taken for home remittance and part for the augmentation of the revenue. At the present moment the whole territory of India consisting of 800,000,000 of acres pays no more than £20,000,000 a year to government and the small territory of England consisting of no more than 33,000,000 of acres paid during the latter part of the last war a revenue of about £30,000,000, and this without any distress while the revenue of India cannot be collected without the greatest difficulty—so much advantage have large estates and large farms with a small comparative agricultural population over small divisions of the land with a large comparative agricultural population. And this advantage entirely arises from the immense surplus that is created in the one case and capable of being applied to the revenue or manufactures, while in the other case all that is raised is consumed by those who grow it, and scarcely any surplus exists at all either for the one or the other. It is not necessary to state to what extent the surplus that would be raised by British Proprietors would be applied to home remittance for the purpose of paying the income of those who resided in England, to what extent it would be applied to the manufacturing towns of India, or to what extent it might be applied to the increase of the revenue. But it is not too much to say if the whole of India were divided into large estates and large farms after the manner of England, that her agricultural surplus would be equal to that of all Europe. Nor is there any reason whatever why this country in the lapse of years should not exhibit the same succession of parks and pleasure grounds the same high cultivation of the land, the same local administration of justice by country Magistrates, the same roads, the same manufacturing industry and the same internal state in every respect as England now exhibits.

If such a state of things could be realised it would certainly be advisable to establish a government similar to what lately existed in Ireland by dividing the country into districts of 10,000,000 of acres each, whose Lord Lieutenants should form an upper house and those districts into smaller ones of 2,000,000 of acres each whose deputy Lieutenants should form a lower house, half in the first instance to be appointed by the East India directors and half by the Governor General, but as soon as the country should be capable of exercising the elective franchise with advantage to itself it would unquestionably be right to confer it. The three presidencies should be united into one, and the healthiest spot in the whole of the peninsula, say, the high table land of the Nilgherry Hills should be selected for the seat of Government instead of placing it as it now is in the swamps of Bengal, the all devonring grave of Europeans.

It is thought however by some that if such a government were established, this country like America would very soon dissolve her connection with England—but no two cases can be more dissimilar. In America the whole possession was not obtained by conquest but by

settlement. If the protection of England were withdrawn from the European residents in India, what security would they have against the native population—and at the present moment the admission of three or four hundred thousand Europeans would strengthen instead of weakening our connection.—*John Bull.*

Selections.

Mrs. C. Trower's Brilliant At Home.—If what is called the cold weather were always to be the climate of India, England would be depopulated. Every one would fly from the lugubrious banks of the Thames to the gay City of Palaces. We have heard many Indians who had returned home after a long sojourn in this country, complain woefully of the coldness, formality and disagreeableness of the folks in England, compared with the hospitality, suavity, and liberality which every one experiences here, but which no one duly appreciates, until the period of enjoyment is past. We have witnessed what were in the fashionable language of the day, called Routs in England: but we never experienced at any of them the unmingled pleasure which we enjoyed Friday night at Mrs. C. TROWER's brilliant AT HOME. At these same routs, satisfaction, enjoyment and urbanity were all put to the rout! On the occasion which we deem it such an agreeable duty to record, things were on a very different footing. The guests (amounting to about 200) who assembled at the elegant and hospitable mansion, which formed the scene of last Friday's festivities, went there with a full conviction of passing a delightful evening; and though we have not taken their notes upon the subject—if any reliance is to be placed upon happy faces and gay groups, sure we are that their expectations were more than amply gratified. Quadrilles seemed the favorite dance, and not fewer than three sets at a time were seen in the ball-room during the evening. A sumptuous standing supper was laid out in a spacious and picturesque recess, formed by erecting an awning with side screens over the great terrace at the eastern end of the mansion. This seemed a favorite lounge during the evening, and many couples might be seen reposing after the fatigues of the dance upon couches on each side. Nothing could exceed the polite and hospitable solicitude of the Master, and the delicate, fascinating, and unwearied attentions of the Mistress of the mansion to their guests. These had evidently the utmost success—for whatever side we turned to, we saw happy faces, and heard the laugh of gladness, or the sound of enlivening music. After seemingly enjoying themselves to the greatest satisfaction, the fashionables began to retire about half past one in the morning, but the rooms were not emptied before half past 2 o'clock: when those who had lingered so long, reluctantly tore themselves away from the delightful scene, not because their spirits were quite flagged, but out of consideration for their fair hostess, whom they had beheld with admiring feelings exert herself during the evening with an active degree of urbanity and kindness, that called forth the sincere admiration of every one who experienced its delightful effect, and which no one who was not a witness of it can imagine from an imperfect description. Surely, surely these are golden links of social life that make us forget the clanking iron fetters that usually bind down the spirit to common servitude of being!—*India Gazette.*

King's Evidence.—We are informed that four of the miscreants concerned in the death of Mr. Imlach have been apprehended, and that one of them has turned King's evidence against his associates. We are unable as yet to state any thing on this point with precision.

New Steam Engine.—In our paper of Saturday, we adverted to the Steam Engine, erected at Chandpaul Ghaut, and we now proceed to give an outline of the building and machinery connected therewith. The House which contains the Engine, Boiler and Pumps, is a neat regular octagon, in the Doric style, of 50 feet diameter inside. The exterior has an excellent effect, and the chimney (a chaste Doric fluted Column), upwards of 70 feet high, rising from the centre, gives it more the air of an ancient Mausoleum than the receptacle of a Steam Engine. The North and South sides have a door in each, the former leading to the Engine and Pumps, &c. and the latter to the furnace and Boiler. The remaining 6 sides have a corresponding number of venetians. The angles are agreeably relieved by double fluted pilasters resting on a basement about 4 high, and supporting a chaste cornice appropriate to the order of the building. The interior is bisected by a wall, separating the Furnace and Boiler from the Engine, with 2 side doors to give access to either. The Boiler is circular, the bottom concave, and the top terminating in a dome, which form has hitherto been supposed the best calculated to receive full effect from a limited quantity of fuel.

The Engine, and in fact the whole apparatus, were made by the BUTTERLY FOUNDRY COMPANY, of which, Mr. Jessop, the contracting Engineer in Calcutta, is, we understand, a partner, and the ramifications of the connecting pipes and fountains are from the drawings of Mr. Henry Jessop (now in Russia) and expressly designed for this country. The Engine itself is a neat, and well fitted substantial machine, calculated for constant labour without the ostentatious finery of secondary artists, where endless gaudy polishing is studiously introduced to catch

the eye. Its power is equal to 12 Horses, according to Boulton and Watt's data, and capable of raising about 34,000 Gallons of water per hour, or 3,238 Butts in 12 hours. This quantity of water is raised by 2 pumps of 12 inches diameter, each making 8 strokes per minute, with a lift of 3 feet and equal to a column 96 feet high and 12 inches diameter; this stream is again conveyed by pipes leading to the centre of the principle reservoir, where it is forced up through a hollow pillar 10 feet high, surmounted with a vase, from whence it falls in a beautiful mushroom cascade, gently cooling the surrounding air. A few days longer will suffice to put the Engine in full operation and put an end to all complaints about Dusty Roads, to the great satisfaction of the public; and the work which being partly underground possesses much more merit than meets the eye, will with all judges, secure the Engineer that consideration to which his well known abilities and scientific acquirements entitle him.

Melancholy Accident.—On Thursday last, the 31st ultimo, the following melancholy accident happened at the Garden House of Mr. Chew on Bhanliaghaut Road. Two Girls of the name of Cox, living there with several others of the same family, asked permission of their mother, who was also living there, to go and bathe. She objected; however they went privately without permission, at what hour is not precisely known, but it might be about 11 o'clock. The one was from 11 to 12 years of age, the other about a year older. In bathing, it appears they had gone into the tank, close by the Bathing House; and that they had a small cord tied to the door of it, trusting to which they ventured much beyond their depth. The cord having unfortunately given away—left them both in the most perilous situation, from which the elder sister with much struggling and difficulty extricated herself; but the younger went down. The elder, stupified by the danger from which she had escaped and alarm for the fate of her sister, had not presence of mind to call for assistance; but lingered at the side of the tank in hopes she would see her come up. A Surdar Bearer, one of the servants of the house, observing her in this distressed state, suspected there was something wrong, and sent a Female Servant to enquire what was the matter. The latter having gone up to her, asked her why she stood there in the sun at that time of the day in her bathing dress. Staring into the Tank, she made answer that her sister was drowned.

The alarm being instantly given, every exertion was made by the Family to save her. Every one of the servants who could swim plunged into the tank to search for her; a message was dispatched to Mr. Blacquiére to send some of his Divers, who altho' not just at hand were sent as speedily as possible; some fishermen in the neighbourhood being also offered a reward to use their endeavours, they after a great deal of search succeeded in finding the body, which was brought up, as may be supposed, quite cold and lifeless.

The first medical aid was called in; Dr. McCowan used every effort to restore animation without success, and Dr. Nicolson also came, but it was evident by that time, that no human skill could recall the vital spark to its mortal habitation. The publication of the above statement may be a useful caution to Parents and Guardians to exercise over those who are near and dear to them, a greater degree of circumspection and vigilance.—*Hurkaru.*

Madras, October 19, 1822.—Sir Willingham Franklin landed under the customary Salute yesterday morning.

The following Letter from the Passengers of the PROVIDENCE, we submit with peculiar satisfaction to the perusal of our Readers.—The compliment was acknowledged by Captain Owen in a speech expressive of the warmest feelings of gratitude.

To Captain Samuel Owen, Commanding the Ship Providence,
Sir,

We, the undersigned Passengers on board your Ship, beg leave to express our thanks for your kindness and attention to us during our long voyage from England, and to request your acceptance of the accompanying Piece of Plate in testimony of our regard.

Wishing you a safe and prosperous Voyage to your native Country

We remain, Sir, Your's, &c. &c.

WILLINGHAM FRANKLIN; WM. BROWLOW; W. P. CUNNINGHAM, Captain, 12th W. L. I.; FREDERICK ENSOR; JAS. FRIEWELL, Captain 10th M. N. I.; J. D. GLEIG, Civil Service; G. GODWIN; JOHN IZOD; J. W. LEWIS, Civil Service; W. S. MACKINLAY; R. MENZIES; H. PROCTOR, Lieutenant 38th Foot; WM. PEACOCK; JOHN SAVAGE, Barrister, Supreme Court; CONWAY STAFFORD; J. W. TOOSEY, Civil Service; CHAS. TEMPLE, Captain 8th Regiment, L. C.; THOS. WHITE-W. WOOLLASTON.

Resolution.—That Captain Owen be requested to get the accompanying Inscription engraven on the Plate.

Inscription.—"Presented by the Passengers of the PROVIDENCE to Captain S. Owen, Commander, in acknowledgement of his kindness and attention during their voyage to India in the year 1822."

We hope ere long to be enabled to announce the arrival of the Ship YORK, of 500 Tons.—She was to be despatched from England on or about the 12th June.—After the delivery of her Cargo she will in all probability return direct to Europe.—She has a Poop and possesses excellent accommodation for Passengers.

Suffering Irish.—We once more presume to trespass on the patience of our readers by recalling their attention to the sufferings of their Irish Brethren—and as an apology for our importunity we solicit their perusal of the proceedings in Calcutta relative to the edoption of measures for the relief to the Sister Kingdom.—Presumptuous would it be to suppose that any argument we could adduce would benefit the cause we obtrude on the notice of the Community of this Presidency.—Such faith have we in their patriotism, such confidence do we entertain of their charity, as to feel the assurance that the generous spirit of emulation will arise with all its vigor alike to vindicate the British character and imitate the example of the Indian metropolis.—The illustrious names that grace the Committee of Calcutta loudly bespeak the keenest sensibility to the wrongs and sufferings endured by the unfortunates of the Emerald Isle.—Our public prints have teemed with Subscriptions to perpetuate the memory of the Scottish Bard, the immortal Burns—and on a very recent occasion have we had the felicity to peruse the warmest expressions of gratitude from the Missionaries of Mount St. Bernard for the cordial assistance received from the inhabitants of this Presidency in the prosecution of their views.—Comparisons are generally odious—and loudly as the manifestation of Charity in the two instances alluded to calls for our admiration—yet we cannot refrain from the reflection that the claims of our starving Brethren in Ireland demand a paramount consideration.—That in this enlightened age, and under a British government, she should endure as great evils as in the rudest times; that whatever was of good in her cup, should, by a wretched fatality be converted into evil, and that all kinds of causes have combined in plunging her into wretchedness—that moral as well as natural ones have aggregated to blight her happiness—these surely are sufficient to awaken those feelings of British philanthropy which once was the spontaneous theme of admiring nations.—Ere long it may be our duty to record that Bombay has caught the holy flame.—It is superfluous to remark that the ASIA-TIC JOURNAL and other periodical publications note down every local occurrence of interest in the three Presidencies. What apology then have we to offer for allowing our sensibility to remain torpid on a question that has been embraced with feelings of the most enthusiastic ardor and glowing charity throughout the Metropolis and the Counties of England?—Imitated in Calcutta, where different methods have been suggested for the selection of those most likely to prove beneficial.—We again most cordially repeat the offer of our columns.—We again assert that the distracted state of Ireland and the sufferings of her wretched Children are attributable in a great measure to the bitter pangs of poverty and starvation—causing those violent passions which excite the poor wretch whom they degrade to a frantic indulgence of vicious desires, so hostile to the finest feelings and best principles of our nature. Then let it be the boast of our humanity to mitigate their rigor by removing the certainty of their execution. It is not to avenge, but to prevent evil; not to satisfy a violated duty but to guard it from future violation; not to increase misery because we may think it just, but to augment happiness because we know it to be glorious, that we should direct our highest powers and finest sympathies—the production of the greatest possible good should be regarded as the proudest effort of human wisdom and mortal virtue.—Mercy or rather beneficence is the foundation of his designs who said that "to whom much is given, of him will much be required"—and here we close the subject—not doubting that the cause we have so humbly attempted to vindicate will rouse our energies and kindle the genial flame of charity.—The poor Irishman is not irrecoverably lost to every feeling of loyalty and good order—but his sufferings and misfortunes have excited the commission of those acts of insubordination and violence of which it is in our power to prevent the recurrence.—Let the experiment be tried.—We already fancy the old military enthusiasm, the characteristic spirit of Ireland which in the late war presented an invincible front to the combined Powers of Europe—once more in motion;—We see the whole property and power of the Island pressing to embody and array under the sanction of Government—in defence of our country, our liberties, our families—of every thing dear to the heart of man.—Try the experiment we repeat, and your reward will be the prayers and blessings of the widow and orphan—and those never failing sources of heartfelt pleasure which are kindled within us when directing a noble cause—you will ensure the eternal gratitude of the Irish, and have hope that in their annals your names will live hereafter.—Then let us one and all contribute our mite towards the relief of our famished, poor, and penniless Brethren—and not relax in our exertions until

"Justice is satisfied and Ireland's free."—*Madras Gazette,*